# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1875. NO. 28.


### After and Over.

After the shower, the tranquil sun,
Silver stars when day is done.

After the snow the emerald leaves,
After harvest, golden sheaves.

After the clouds, the violet sky,
Quiet winds when the winds go by.

After the tempest, a lull of waves,
After the battle, peaceful graves.

After the knell, the wedding bells,
Joyful greetings from sad farewells.

After the bud, the radiant rose,
After our weeping, sweet repose.

After the flight, the downy nest,
Over the shady river—rest.

### The Dainty Maiden.

Hast thou seen the dainty maiden
As she swiftly passes by?
Yes, indeed!—her hair is golden,
Clearest azure in her eye.

Flits she swiftly as the swallow
Toward the nest where it doth bide;
Golden hair a queen doth crown her—
Ah, I would she were my bride!

Thou art mine my dainty maiden,
Delicate and mannerly;
Yet, ah, yet, thou lackest something—
Eyes of blue, what can it be?

Delicate thou art in kissing
As the swallow water nips;
Much too delicate and dainty,
Kissing with such pointed lips.
—*From the German of Goethe.*

### THE STOLEN LETTER.

One rainy night, about half-past eight o'clock, the train had dashed into McKibben's Corners, and the mail had been delivered at the store and post-office.

John Fairjohn, the postmaster, had opened the bag and counted the letters. There were, as he made out, just ten, and one was larger than the others and had a red seal; and then he had found that he had left his glasses on the newspaper in the back room, and without his glasses he could not read a line; and so, of course, he had gone after them, returning to find two persons in the store—Farmer Roper and Squire McKibben, whose ancestors had given name to the place.

"Wet, ain't it?" said Mr. Fairjohn, nodding.

"Wet or not, our folks ain't going to do without their groceries, you see," said the squire. "Mail's in, I see. That train came near running into my truck, too. Wasn't noticing the flag, and drove across just in time to save myself. Any letters for me?"

"I'll see," said Mr. Fairjohn.

He turned to the little pile of envelopes, and told them over in his hand like a deck of cards.

"Why there's only nine," he said. "I'm sure I counted right. I counted ten, and I thought one had a red seal. I might as well give up keeping the office if I'm going to lose my senses like that. There wasn't any one in here while I was gone, was there, squire?"

"Only Roper and I," said the squire, "and Roper's son. But he didn't come in, did he?"

"No," said old Roper. "I don't think that Job came in at all. He just went off somewhere."

"Well," said the postmaster, after another search, "well, I must be mistaken. Yes, there is a letter for you—your folks, anyway—and something for you, Mr. Roper. And you wouldn't mind tossing that in at the Smith's as you pass?"

"Oh, no," said farmer Roper. "Give it to me. That's from Smith that's clerking it in New York, I reckon. Can't get any of 'em to stay and farm."

"Your son Job did," said the 'squire.

"Oh, my son Job. He'd try the patience of his namesake," said Farmer Roper. "My son Job, bah."

Just at this moment the door of the store opened, and there entered at it a little woman dressed in a cheap calico, and wrapped in a thin and faded shawl.

She looked timidly about the store, still more timidly at the heap of letters, and then, in an appealing voice like that of a frightened child, said:

"Mr. Fairjohn, is there any letter for me this time?"

The postmaster, who was a little deaf, had turned his head away and did not know that she had entered, and she came closer to the counter and the light upon it before she spoke again. She was a faded little woman, and her face had signs of grief written upon it, but she was neither old nor ugly yet, and there was something in the damp curls clustering under the faded calico hood, and in the little round, dimpled chin absolutely childlike even yet.

"Is there a letter for me this time, Mr. Fairjohn?" she said again; and this time the postmaster looked up.

"No, there ain't; and you're a fool for taking such a walk to ask," said he, with rough kindness. "Wouldn't I have sent it if it had come, Mrs. Lester?"

"Well, you see, I felt in a hurry to get it," said she. "You can't blame me for being in a hurry, it's so long."

"That's true," said the postmaster. "Well, better luck next time. But why don't you wait? Mr. McKibben will take you over when he goes. He passes your corner."

"Yes, wait, Mrs. Lester," cried Mr. McKibben, "I'll take ye and welcome."

But she had answered:

"Thank you. I don't mind walking," and was gone.

"Keeps it up, don't she!" asked the postmaster.

"It's a shame," said Mr. McKibben. "How many years is it now since Lester went off?"

"Ten," said the postmaster. "I know, for it was the day I came here. She was as pretty a woman as you'd want to see then, wasn't she?"

"Well, yes," said Mr. McKibben.

"Sailed in the Sphynx," said the postmaster. "And we all know that the Sphynx went down in that voyage, all hands along with her. The rest of the women put on widow's weeds, them that lost husbands—four in this town itself. They took what the Almighty sent and didn't rebel. She set up that her husband wasn't dead, and would come back. She's kept it up ever since; comes for his letter regular, and he was drowned along with all the rest, of course, ten years ago. She must be thirty. Well, she's changed a good deal in that time."

"Yes," said the other man; "but there's my son Job wild over her yet. He's offered himself twice. He stands ready to offer himself again any day—ready to be a father to her boy, and a good husband to her. He's better off than I be. His mother's father left him all he had. He's crazy as Job—crazy, I call it. Plenty of pretty gals, and healthy, smart widows, and he sees no one but that pale, slim little thing that's just gone out into the mud; and she—why, of course, she's lost her senses, or she'd have him. Works like a slave to keep herself and child, lives in a rickety shanty waiting and waiting for a drowned man to come back again. Why, every one knows Charlie Lester was drowned in the Sphynx. There wasn't a soul saved, not one. It was in the papers. Now, the bottle was found with a letter in it, writ by some one before the ship sunk. And she's waitin' for him yet!"

"Crazy on that point," said the postmaster. "Well, poor soul, she'd only been married a week when the Sphynx sailed; that makes a difference."

"Oh, yes," said the farmer.

Then their parcels being ready, they went out to their wagons, and Mr. Fairjohn having stared into the rainy night awhile put up his shutters and went to bed. Meanwhile the woman plodded on through the mud. "Walking off her disappointment," she said to herself. It was one she should have been used to, and now the absurdity of it seemed to strike her for the first time in all these years.

"They laugh at me," she muttered to herself. "I know they laugh at me. Perhaps I am mad; but they don't know what love is. Charlie wouldn't have left me like that. If he had died he would have given me some sign; and, yet—yet, if he were alive, it would be stranger still. No, no; they are right—I am wrong. He must be dead."

And as though the news had just been whispered to her, she clasped her hands to her forehead, gave a cry, and sank down on her knees in the road.

She knelt there a few moments and then arose. In this interval the wind had blown the clouds from the sky, and the moonlight lay white upon the path and lit her on her way to her poor home.

There at the door sat a man, a strong, determined looking fellow, who arose as she approached and held out his hand.

"Here you come," he said, "tired to death, worn out, still on that fruitless errand. Jessie Lester, can't you give up this nonsense and think of the living a little. Think of me, Jessie, for just half an hour."

"I do think of you," she said. "I am very sorry you should be so good to me when I must seem so bad to you."

Then she sat down on the porch and took her little hood off, and leaned her head wearily against the wall of the house; and the man arose and crossed over and sat down beside her.

"Give it a softer resting place, Jessie," he said, "here on my heart."

She looked out into the night, not at him, as she spoke:

"Job," she said, "I begin to think you are right, that he went down in the Sphynx with the rest ten years ago. But what good would I do you? What do you want to marry me for?"

The man drew closer still as he answered:

"Before you were married to Charles Lester I loved you. While you were a married woman I loved you. All those ten years since that vessel went down I've loved you. A man must have the woman he loves if he gives his soul for her."

"What a horrible thought!" said she. "His soul."

"I should have said his life," said Job. "I don't want to shock you. But you don't know what it would be to me to have you. And then I'd do everything for your boy."

"Yes," she answered, "I know you would."

There was a pause. Then she gave him her hand.

"Job," she said very softly, "I shall pretend nothing I don't feel, but I know I've been crazy all this time, and if you want me you may have me. It's very good of you to love me so."

And thus it seems to have ended, that ten years' watching and waiting, and there was triumph in Job's eyes as he turned away and left her with his first kiss upon her brow. But at the end of the green lane he paused and looked back.

"I told her the truth," he said, "when I said that when a man loved a woman as I love her, he must have her, if the price were his soul itself."

And then he drew from his breast a letter with a great red seal upon it, looked at it for a moment, and hid it away again.

Married? Yes, they were to be married. Every one at McKibben's Corners knew that now. Jessie Lester went no more to the post-office for her long-expected letter. Job was furnishing his house—had furnished it, for on the morrow the wedding was to take place. And it was night again. A month from that night, when she had come for the last time, as every one thought, through rain and mud, to make her sadly foolish query, she was sensible at last—very sensible. She had chosen the substance instead of the shadow.

And now, as we said, it was night, and a wetter one than the other—later, too, for Mr. Fairjohn had closed the store, and was compounding himself what he called a "night cap" of some fragrant liquor, warm water, lemons and sugar, and was supping it by the stove, when there came upon his door a feeble knock, and when, being repeated, he heard it, there staggered in out of the rain a dripping figure—that of Jessie Lester, the bride who was to be on the morrow.

She was trembling with cold, and as he led her to the fire she burst into a flood of tears.

"I'm frightened," she said. "Some one followed me all the way. I heard them."

"You've no business to be out alone at night," said old Fairjohn, bluntly. "And what's the matter?"

She looked up at him piteously.

"I thought there would be a letter," said she. "I dreamt there was one. I thought Charlie came to me and said: 'Go to the office once more. I have written, I have written.' And I thought I saw a letter with a red seal."

"So did I," muttered old Fairjohn to himself.

And he went to the box where the letters were kept and brought them to her in his hand.

"Look for yourself," he said. "And now, Mrs. Lester, I'm an old man. Take my advice. Remember what your duty will be after to-morrow. Remember not to go crazy.

"Ten years have gone since your husband left this place. If he's alive he's a rascal, and you are free of him by law; but we all know that every man on board the Sphynx was drowned. So be a good wife to Job Roper and forget this folly. I'll take you home again this time. Don't come again."

She made no answer, but only tossed the letters over in her lap, and said:

"I seemed to know it had a red seal."

And as she spoke, old Fairjohn, glancing at the door, saw a dark shadow there, saw it grow darker; saw it enter, and starting up on his defense, if need be, recognized Job Roper.

He was very pale, and took no notice of Fairjohn, but crossing the store, stood beside Jessie Lester.

"You love that man best, even now," he said. "You'd rather have found a letter from him than not, though to-morrow is our wedding day."

She looked up into his face with a piteous glance.

"I never lied to you," said she. "You know that."

He grew whiter still.

"I told you a man would lose his soul for such a love as mine," said he. "Did you think those were idle words?"

Then he plunged his hand into his bosom, and the next instant a letter, with a red seal, lay in Jessie's lap.

"I've made you happy, and now I'll go," he said. "Fairjohn, I stole that letter a month ago, off the counter yonder. I knew who wrote it at a glance;" and then the door closed behind him and he was gone.

But Jessie had torn open the letter and looked after him.

And these were the words she read, old Fairjohn reading over her shoulder:

"ABOARD THE SILVER STAR.—Jessie, darling, I don't know what makes me believe that I shall find you mine still, after all these years, but something does.

"Five of us were cast on a desert island when the Sphynx went down. The two yet alive were taken off it yesterday in skins, with our beards to our knees. We must go to England first—then home. Jessie, Jessie, if I do not find you as I left you I shall go mad. Your husband, CHARLES LESTER."

And so Jessie's letter had come at last. And as John Fairjohn looked into her face he saw how angels looked in Paradise.

And Job. Job was found drowned the next morning. Jessie never knew it, perhaps, for she and her boy were on their way to New York to meet the Silver Star when it made port.

### After Thoughts.

A writer says: How very often it happens in conversation, as Bernard Barton remarks in one of his letters to Crabbe, that the thing you might and would and should have said occurs to you just a little too late. He draws on his own experience for the record of many a long and animated discussion with a friend, after which he called to mind some pithy argument that would have smashed his opponent's case, and which, affirms the gentle Quaker poet: "I should have been almost sure to have had at my fingers' ends had I been quietly arguing the matter on paper in my own study." Cowper complains that when he wrote a letter to any but a familiar friend, no sooner had he dispatched it than he was sure to recollect how much better he could have made it. Horace Walpole opens his epistle with the remark that mere answers that are not made to letters immediately are like good things which people recollect they might have said had they but thought of them in time; that is, very insipid, and the *apropos* very probably forgotten.

Little Henry Esmond, when pointed out by saucy Trix to my lord as "saying his prayers to mamma," could only look very silly. If he invented a half-dozen of speeches in reply, that was months afterward; "as it was, he had never a word in answer." Mr. Thackeray's writings offer divers illustrations of the same kind. There is Mr. Batchelor, for instance, when impertinently quizzed to his face by that supercilious Captain Baker. "'Sir!' says I; 'sir' was all I could say. The fact is, I could have replied with something remarkably neat and cutting, which would have transfixed the languid little jackanapes, * * but, you see, I only thought of my repartee some eight hours afterward, when I was lying in bed, and I am sorry to own that a great number of my best *bon mots* have been made in that way."

Dr. Holmes suggestively records on the subject of mistakes and slips in writing, that he never finds them out until they are stereotyped, and then he thinks they rarely escape him. Sometimes one assigned as the reason for his not reading for the bar that he was so easily disconcerted, that the right answer to an argument never occurred to him immediately. "I always find it at last, but it comes too late; a blockhead who speaks boldly can baffle me." A state of mind figured in a modern poem:

"Speech, only quick to blush its own delay,
Made me a fool, when fools had their own way.
And awkward-silent when conceit was loud."

Charlotte Bronte relates how Mr. Thackery met her at the door, at the close of one of his readings, and frankly asked her what she thought of it; and how, liking his *naivete* she was entirely disposed to praise him, having plenty of praise in her heart, "but, alas! no word on my lips. Who has words at the right moment? I stammered out some lame expressions"—and doubtless hit on some neat and pithy eulogium soon after his back was turned.

The good dame in one of Mrs. Gaskell's fictions is speaking for thousands when she says of the rector and his wife that they both talk so much as to knock one down, like; and it's not till they have gone, and one's a little at peace, that one can think there are things one might have said on one's own side of the question." And so again John Sercolaske, introduced by Philip van Artevelde as our "sagacious friend"—than whom a better counselor need not be, if only he have full scope beforehand to ponder and devise what to say: but "ask him on the sudden" a simple enough question, and—

"—Confounded will he stand
Till livelier tongues from emptier heads have spoken;
Then on the morrow to a tittle know
What should have been his answer.

### A Missouri Love Letter.

The Hamilton (Mo.) *News* gives the following as a true copy of a veritable letter written by a maiden in that State:

May the 22, ——, Mo.—Dear love it tis with Much pleaser that i take my pen in my hand to Drop you aflew linds in order to let you No that i am well and hope that when those flew bad liends Coms to hand they will fined you the Same. well, jon henri, i want to No what is the resen you hant ben oup. if you Dont want to Com all you hav to Do is to write and let me No and i wont write eny More. but i would like to See you and telle you my Minde. i hav looked for you every sundey, but i Dont think i will look eny more till i see you a coming, and thene i wont. well, jon henri, if you Dont want to Com, all you hav to Do is to Say So, and thet will Bee anouft for me. i Dont want to run after eny wone. well, jon henri, this is my last if you Dont write or Com. now you can Do just as you plese, and i will Do as i can, but i will never forget you as long as i hav breth, and i will Dance arowned your gorave when you lye cold in the erth. Now jon henri, you can just Do as you think Best, not as i Cer. i would like to See you—that is if you want to See me—and if you Dont want to Se me i will Not take onn abowut it.

the world is wide, the See is Deep,
my love for you i will always keep.

well, jon henri, i will quitt writen Now, and remember that this is my last if you Dont write or Com rite away. if you Dont want to Com you Can Stay at home if you want to, annd if you Dont want to you Can go where you plese, but I want you to ancer this as soon as you get this, if you plese, and tell me your mined. derect to Jacksonn, Mo.

now you may remember what i hav told you in this letter, for i mean what i Say, aned if you Dont Beleav it you will fined my words true. i must quit for this time by asken you to write soon. SARAH ——

to Mr. jon henri ——,
good by for this time.

### True to the Character.

"I say, girls," said a little blue-eyed, flaxen-haired boy "let me take your candy and we'll all play chicken."

"Is it nice?" inquired half a dozen six-year-olds in chorus.

"Nice! you bet it is. Let me show you. Now, I'll lay the candy down here on the step, and you all go down there and come up when you hear me call like a rooster."

The girls retreated and gathered in a group about fifteen feet off, while the boy got on his knees, with his head over the candy, and began to call and strut and flap his arms like a rooster's wings.

"Cluck, cluck, rat, tat, rap, cluck," and all the girls came running up and bent to pick up the candy, when the little fellow opened his mouth and took it in at one gulp.

"Oh, you mean boy," they cried, "you have taken all our candy."

"That's 'cause I played rooster," said the boy; "roosters always call the hens up when he finds a grain of corn, and then picks it up himself.

A reprobate held an old shirt up by the neck before discarding it forever, but he wasn't mourning for the garment. He only said; "I wish I had all the drinks again that have gone through that old neck band."

### THE POTATO BEETLE.

#### What He is Doing in Pennsylvania---Something about the Beetle.

The Colorado beetle (or ten-lined spearman), says a Pennsylvania correspondent, has now a foothold in the Eastern States. It has gradually journeyed from the West and has "come to stay," for, as entomologists tell us, we can never expect to be wholly rid of him, although he will be likely to do the most damage during the first few years of his sojourn. Some two years ago these insects were first seen in Pennsylvania. Last season they injured the tubers very much, having matters all their own way, the farmers being unacquainted with their habits and ignorant of any remedy to use against them. The full grown beetles hide in the earth all the winter and appear again in the spring, and, as they are known to increase with incredible rapidity—one scientist estimates that from a single pair the increase in one season will equal the astounding number of 60,000,000!—it becomes a matter of importance to know how great this multiplication has been since last year, to what extent the bug has injured the potato plant in their State, and how the supply of the vegetable will be affected in the markets of the country. In fact, the question of the success of the crop all over the country is becoming a very serious one, and too careful consideration cannot be given to the necessity of finding, if possible, some satisfactory means of exterminating this voracious little creature. Nor is it the potato alone that suffers. The reports show that they destroy the tomato with equal voracity.

The season is unusually backward all through the State on account of late frosts and drouth, and the "second crop" of bugs (and the most destructive by far) has not yet put in its appearance in many places, so that, although the reports which we publish show, unfortunately, that there has already been much destruction of the tender vines, later advices will show a still worse condition it is feared. The female insect reaches its full growth in about a fortnight and begins to deposit its eggs by the thousand. These hatch out in a few days, and the young immediately begin feeding on the tender leaves of the vine. Several generations hatch out in a season, and constant efforts at extermination are necessary to keep them down. There has been a very strong prejudice against using paris green on the vines by many farmers, and seems to be an open question whether this objection is not well founded. Some authorities state that this preparation of arsenic is the best to kill the bugs, and that no harm to the vines can result. On the other hand, it is asserted that there is danger in using this poison. Professor William Paine, of this city, asserts that it is a dangerous remedy, and that potatoes grown from vines which have been sprinkled with this poison are likely to be harmful. The bugs do not eat the paris green, he says. They eat only the leaves of the vine after its juice has been poisoned by the arsenic of the paris green. As the root is fed from the sap of the leaves, and as there is poison enough in the leaves to kill these parasites, he does not see why the tuber should not also be infected.

The professor is now experimenting in the matter, and not quite prepared to give a final opinion; but he strongly inclined to think that the prejudice against paris green is one that should be respected. He based his supposition on the belief that the bugs do not die from eating the poison itself, but from the juices of the leaves after they have absorbed the arsenic. In this your correspondent can corroborate the professor, for in some experiments with bugs in their fully developed condition he found that they might be left in the strongest preparation of paris green or corrosive sublimate for a day without any diminution of their vitality.

It will be seen by the advices below that very many farmers find that picking by hand is the only sure way of ridding the potato patches of the beetle. This is the method which is generally used on small places. Another means of extermination is to use benzine, but this destroys the vine as well, even when carefully used. Professor Paine recommends as a certain cure, and one cheap enough to be always available, a preparation of water, lime and sulphur, in the proportions of a pound each of lime and sulphur and four gallons of water. The bugs drink greedily of this, and die very soon afterward.

Another important suggestion to farmers is to acquaint themselves with and encourage all insects (like the *lebia cancinilla*) which prey upon and destroy the eggs of the beetle. To let the chickens into the patch if practicable is an excellent assistance to the market gardener, as they will eat the insects greedily.

The potato crop this year will undoubtedly fall far short of last year, and prices will consequently be higher.

### Some Fatherly Advice.

"Is the father of this offspring here?" inquired his honor of the Detroit police court, as a boy named William Barron, aged seventeen, came out.

No answer.

"Bub, you are charged with loafing, being drunk and disturbing the peace," continued the court.

"Bub" looked up indignantly. He had commenced to coax out a mustache, chewed tobacco, carried a pistol, and he had an idea that he was a full grown man.

"I have no doubt of your guilt," continued his honor, "but I shall not send you up. They have no nursing bottles up there—no cradles—no one to get up in the night and give you catnip tea. I know you have the idea that you are a man, and I presume your parents have lost control of you, but you are only a child in the eyes of the law. If you were a child of mine I should spank you and tie you into a high chair for an hour or two, but as you are not I shall send you back into the corridor and wait for your father to come and draw you home in a baby cart. Follow Bijah, bub, and if there is a rattle-box or a whistle to be found around the building he will give you amusement."

### The Kiss of Gratitude.

Speaking of Jefferson Davis's recent journey a Southern paper says: On the return trip there were two beautiful young ladies on the train, who, when they were introduced to the Confederate chief, kissed his hand, and the grand old man, with princely courtesy, bowed low and with lips which have spoken words of stern command amid the fire of battle, which have thrilled and swayed senates, dictated the policies of States, and marshalled the hosts of the Confederacy to a conflict which startled and astonished the world, touched the soft white hands that lay like snowdrops in his own, while to the fair one's cheeks the blush roses stole and mingled with the lilies there. The struggle of life is fierce, and to those who are leaders of States and kingdoms too often bitter; yet when woman bestows the kiss of gratitude and reverence upon the hero's hand, scarred though he be by war, broken by cares of State and increasing years, calumniated by malice and cowardice, in that hallowed moment he feels the strife, the labor, the sacrifice, was not without a sweet and holy recompense.

### French Reporters and their Ways.

An American journalist writes from Paris in regard to the manner of obtaining reports of the proceedings of the Corps Legislatif by the city papers. He records as a fact that some deputies, over-timid of speech, have a trick of writing out their harangues beforehand, delivering but a tenth of them, and yet handing the entire manuscript to the reporters for the latters' convenience. It is not rare to find in such manuscripts that the orator has forestalled the judgment of his colleagues, and appended with his own hand the modest record of cheers and general enthusiasm. One of the royal princes in the Assembly is alleged to have gone even further. His speech being a short one he had learned it by heart, but had arranged that at a certain point one of his friends should interrupt, so as to furnish him with the opportunity of making a witty retort. Unfortunately, the friend lost his reckoning. The prince paused as preconcerted; no interruption came; nevertheless his royal highness imperturbably exclaimed: "The honorable gentleman interrupts me; * * * all I can say is," etc. And in the manuscript handed to the reporters, the ejaculation never uttered was found faithfully chronicled along with the witticism which was pronounced.

Newspaper editors are entitled for a moderate yearly payment to receive either of the reports drawn up by the official staff (which reports, by the way, are revised by the Assembly's president, who has a right to suppress what he pleases); but most journals have also a reporter, whose business it is to sum up the incidents of the debate in a free and easy style. These summaries deal more with the personal peculiarities of members, their infirmities of temper, the clothes they wear, and, being generally interlarded with partisan comments, are at once more attractive and more calculated to mislead than are the ordinary reports. Under the empire editors were forbidden to print the *compte-rendus paralleles*, as they are called, it being well known that the public read them but too eagerly; and really a study of the summaries in papers like the *Figaro* and the *Rappel*—to take the two extremes in opinion—make one doubt whether it was wise to abrogate the imperial law. Is respect for the Legislature much enhanced by such humorous reporting as this? "M. X. ascended the tribune in the everlasting pair of gray trousers he wore last session. His voice was cracked as though he had spent the recess in shouting abuse at the tailor who wished to coax him into ordering a new suit of clothes." * * * "When. M. Z. arose there was a general murmur of 'Who is that!' for the unfortunate man has allowed his beard to grow, and there is no end to the carroty furze which now bristles over his features." * * "When M. A. speaks he always asks for a glass of water and some sugar—not a glass of sugared water. Note the difference. The fact is, he lets the water alone and puts the sugar in his pockets."

### Absence of Mind.

We heartily concur with the Philadelphia *Ledger* in its assertion that among the bad habits, which are usually classed with the minor faults of mankind, is that of absence of mind. Says the writer: We have all laughed at the awkward blunders of the absent-minded, their irrelevant remarks, their ludicrous mistakes, their forgetfulness of the ordinary proprieties of life. Often, however, serious results ensue through these seemingly trivial oversights; property is wasted, friends estranged, losses incurred, health and even life sacrificed. In times of strong excitement or peril of any kind, nothing is so valuable as presence of mind. It is not exactly courage, or fortitude, or sagacity, or judgment, but rather the calm and well poised ability to marshal all these forces into action just where and when they are most needed. How many lives have been saved and disasters averted by this simple endowment! How much of the heroism which we delight to honor may be traced to this potent source!

It is precisely this attribute of which the absent minded man is destitute. Whatever be his knowledge, or wisdom, or skill, however excellent his motives and intentions, however great his powers and capacities, he has not that control over them that insures the rightful action of each in its own time and place. He is continually off guard, surprised, confused, unprepared. His mind may be of the finest order, but it is not at its post of command, and his powers are scattered and lost like soldiers without a leader.

Much of this absence of mind might be avoided if concentration of thought upon one subject at a time were made a prominent part of education. Children should be accustomed to think earnestly for short periods, and then to dismiss the subject wholly from their minds. Weariness, listlessness, and half-hearted attention should always be prevented. It is far better for a child to play with his whole soul than to play with but a fragment of it. If he be thus trained in his youth, if work and play and study, each in their turn, absorb him utterly for the time, there will be but little danger of his growing up to be an absent minded man. Those in mature life who have unfortunately acquired this pernicious habit may, by a similar process of self-culture, gradually overcome it. No one who indulges in it can make the most of his powers in any direction or give out to the world his full value; and certainly no one in our present varied and complex civilization can fulfill his manifold relations in life unless he resolutely bring all the powers of his mind to bear upon each one of them in its own appointed season.

### The Wits of the Press.

"Gen. Sheridan was married in his spurs." This was a grave error on his part, for now he will go the rounds of the funny paragraphists somewhat after this sort. The Boston *Advertiser* will remark that it was proper he should have his spurs at a bridal. The Chicago *Tribune* will probably contradict the rumor, asserting that it has not a bit of truth. The Detroit *Free Press* will hope that the general will curb his temper better than when he was a sir-single and not pommel any of his wife's relations. The Rochester *Democrat* will insist that these remarks are calculated to make the groom feel saddley. But the Boston *Post* will exclaim: What boots it? Why stirrup such a commotion. And then then the lesser wits will buckle into the work and use up the entire harness.—*Hartford Courant.*

### Not Afraid.

A man ordered a most elaborate dinner at a restaurant, which he enjoyed and praised much—after which he lighted a cigar and sauntering up to the landlord, declared his inability to pay for it. "But I don't know you," said Bomface. "Of course, or you would not have given me a dinner." The enraged man seized a pistol, collared the offender, and taking aim at his head, said: "Now, see if you get away without paying for that dinner." "What is that in your hand?" gasped the impecunious customer, drawing back. "That, sir, is a pistol." "Oh! that's a pistol, is it? I don't care a fig for a pistol; I thought it was a stomach pump."

### Flowers.

The country looks at no time more rich and beautiful, says the New York *Times*, than when in spring the trees are in full leaf, with all the brilliancy of their verdure; the crops are fresh and green with rapid growth; the lands, as a rule, are clean and well tended, as at this time of year they of necessity must be; and in the meadows the grass and clover are fast hastening to maturity. Trees and shrubs are in blossom, and the whole aspect is one of life, health, and luxuriance. But you may visit very many farmhouses, very many country residences of city men, without finding a well-planned flower garden. Here and there a farmer's wife may be found who has a taste for such things. She has a few flower beds which she cherishes on the front lawn. Approach them, and you must walk knee-deep in grass, only to see, perhaps, a lot of drawn-out petunias, or a group of sickly pansies at the bottom of a grassy well. If she have a soul a little above pansies, she will apologize for the state of the lawn; but the grass is growing up for hay, she tells you, and the flowers meanwhile have to get along as best they can. Flowers do not pay, but grass is money, is the sentiment which too much prevails.

But is it true that flowers do not pay? In the first place, we deny altogether the doctrine that nothing pays which is not convertible into dollars and cents. A few dollars will suffice to provide all the material for a very excellent flower garden. A moderate amount of labor will suffice to get such a garden into order, and to keep it so. Still, there must be the expenditure of a little money and of some trouble, and besides that, there is the loss of probably a couple of dollars more in the desirability of not turning the lawn into a hayfield. On the other side of the account, we confess that no dollars are to be placed; but there are profits of another kind. The custom of measuring everything by its money value is a mistake. It is impressed upon the minds of boys and girls from their infancy, and there is no telling how much evil springs from it. The farmer who teaches his boys that the garden lawn must be turned into dollars, would do them an infinitely greater service if he would devote that lawn and its flower beds to the culture of his children's aesthetic faculties. They might possibly grow up more honest, and they would certainly grow up less rugged and uncouth.

The city merchant who moves into the country every spring, and takes a sort of city house on a village lot, may think that he is giving himself and his family all the enjoyments of country life. He is to be there only a few months, and he argues that to cultivate the little plot of ground around the house would not pay. So he is content to let its nakedness be covered with weeds. But for the same reason that he adorns his parlors with works of art, and cultivates the elegancies of social life in his city mansion, should he also fill his garden with flowers. His wife and children, his friends, and he himself, too, would reap the reward in the influence which such luxuries, cheap though they be, have upon the mind. Farmers and permanent residents of the country have no excuse whatever for not enjoying and letting their families enjoy all the advantages which the country affords. The few dollars they may save by their present plan are more than set off by the loss which accrues to their children in education—for mental training is as much a part of education as the mere acquisition of school learning. And the sooner a desire to improve every means for attaining that end becomes general, the sooner we shall have attained to the first step toward a higher standard of mental and moral culture.

### Casting off its Dress.

Speaking of the pine snake of New Jersey, a writer tell us how it casts its skin as follows: On looking in the box near the close of September the skin was found to be started from the head, and the process of denudation was steadily going on. What surprised me was that there was not the least friction in the act; that is, there was no rubbing against any exterior object. As the old skin at this time was very soft and moist, any swelling of the body stretches and loosens it. So soon as the exuviation has reached the part of the body containing the large ribs this doffing of the old suit proceeds more rapidly, and with a singular system. It is done just in this way. Exactly at the place where the skin seems to be moving backward a pair of ribs expand. This action enlarges the body, and loosens the skin at that place. In this movement both ribs in the pair act at the same time, just as the two blades of the scissors open together. Now comes in a second movement of this pair o ribs. One of them—say the one on the right side—is pushed forward, and made to slip out of the constriction, when it is immediatnly drawn backward; that is, against the neck of the old skin. Now the left rib makes an advance, and in a like manner presses backward. Thus the final action of the ribs is not synchronous, but alternate. This rib action produced a singular automatic movement of the serpent on the floor of its box, and even across the folds of its companion, which kept as still as if it were dead. The movement of the snake's body, as the skin did not follow it, gave the creature the appearance of crawling out of a tubular case. The skin was turned inside out in rolling back, and the whole operation took thirty-five minutes.

### Large Sized Newspapers.

The St. Louis *Globe and Democrat* says of large newspapers: The immense newspapers known as "blanket sheets" are out of date—as antiquated as silver shoe-buckles and witch burning in New England. For years past they had been failing into disfavor; but just after the war, when greenbacks were plenty and shoddy show was in order, they flourished for a time. Their race was soon run, however, when the country fairly settled down to business. While whole columns full of startling head lines of terrible battles and great victories were eagerly bought and read by anxious people all over the country, the huge handbill newspaper was in demand. But now live men cannot afford to waste hours poring over whole poultuns of conjectures and suppositions and personal arguments to find an idea or a bit of news that might be condensed into a few lines. It is a loss of time and patience.

Newspapers are like turnips—the smaller they are the more substance there is in them, as a general thing, and the people have found this out. Hence those newspapers which give the most information in the fewest words have become the most popular and the most successful. In the days when the people of America received by slow-going stages newspapers a week old, and expected to receive no more for a week or a month, according to the condition of the roads and the rapidity of sailing ships, they could afford to sit down and wade through a blanket sheet, merely for pastime. But that day has gone by. When you go to a man for information you want it at once, without any prolix preamble or unnecessary addition, and the same is the case with newspapers.

### The Destruction of Our Forests.

A gentleman of Nebraska writes a communication deploring the rapid destruction of the forests of the country, in which he says that railroads play an important part in the destruction of timber, but the fences of the United States are really the great consumers of our trees. This drain is almost beyond human computation or belief, and in every State in the East our farmers are becoming alarmed as to what they shall do for fence timber in the next fifteen or twenty years. Each one is yearly economizing more and more his little store of timber, but still he sees it melting away and no new forests at hand to replace it. It is an astonishing fact that the fences of the United States have cost more than the land, and they are to-day the most valuable class of property in the country except railroads and real estate in the cities. Our fences are now valued at $1,800,000,000, and to keep in repair costs $98,000,000 annually. In Illinois it is estimated $2,000,000 is invested in fences, sixty per cent. of which are boards, post and rail, and forty per cent. wire and hedges. These fences cost $175,000 annually for repairs, and yet Illinois is one of our new States.

The effect of trees upon the rainfall is no longer a question. I see meteorologists and geologists do not agree as to the connection between the rainfall of a country taken in gross and the diminution or increase of its forests. A peach tree gives off eighteen pounds or about two gallons of moisture every twelve hours. The evaporation from the earth through trees is immense; the roots often draw from springs themselves and throw off through their branches great volumes of humid air. Those who have watched the effect of forests on rainfall say that by commencing at the edge of any dry belt the forests and consequent rainfall may gradually be extended across the whole of the dry belt.

That we have wantonly and shamefully destroyed our forests, I think must now be evident to every thinking man. We cannot undo the past, but we can still provide for the future if we set about it in earnest and with sense. What, then, should be done? Let every man remember when he fells a tree thicker than his body that he does an act which he can never undo and destroys that which in his short life he can never replace. Farmers should plant more hedges, and avoid as far as possible the cutting of young timber for rails. Division fences between farms ought always to be made of hedges. Strong herd laws should be passed in the States, and stock not allowed to run at large, thus doing away with the necessity for so many fences. A million of dead capital in many of the States might thus be utilized and brought into use for other purposes. States should make appropriations and foster the replanting of forests. Congress should enact strong laws for the protection of timber on the public domain, and we should have a commissioner of forestry. Overseers of roads should be made to plant trees along the highways at the public expense. Railways should be compelled by law to plant trees along the whole of their lines on either side of the track. We cannot in one or even two generations undo all the damage that has been done, but by beginning at once we may still be able to avert a timber famine in the United States.

### Lots of Pine Logs.

The Midland (Mich.) *Independent* thus describes a jam in the Tittabawassee river: Can our readers outside the limits of the lumber region realize what it is to see a river, from twenty to forty-five rods across, filled, rammed, jammed full of pine logs for sixty miles? Yes, if they have a mind to travel up this way just now and view the Tittabawassee, filled in just that way, with a heavy double and triple jam of noble pine logs, from Saginaw to above Edenville, a distance of about sixty miles by the course the stream pursues. Just endeavor to imagine the stupendous thing, and then consider whether or not any work was done in the "dim old aisles" of the lumber forests during that cold winter. Sixty miles of logs! Sixty miles of logs, and probably, on an average, four million feet of lumber to the mile, so the lumbermen inform us, or approximately, 250,000,000 feet of pine lumber in the whole jam! Can you take all that in? No, not yet. Well, let us figure a little further: Four logs to the thousand feet is about a fair average; then in each log would reside two hundred and fifty feet of lumber, or to make 250,000,000 feet of lumber, it would require one million logs! Can you comprehend that figure? One million pieces. Probably sixteen feet is about the average length of these logs—it will not at least widely vary from that—and then the distance those million pieces would extend if placed end to end in one continuous line would be 16,000,000 feet or a little above 3,000 miles, the distance across the American continent from New York to San Francisco. If sawed so that all the waste would be worked up, this would make almost a sufficient amount of inch lumber to build a sidewalk two feet wide completely around the globe.

### All About Consumption.

Consumption is not a disease of the lungs, but of the system, showing itself in the lungs. If you fully comprehend this you are ready for the common sense treatment. Avoiding all local treatment, by inhalation, all the panaceas, including whisky and cod-liver oil (fashionable to-day, exploded to-morrow), employ those natural methods about which wise doctors have never differed. 1. Walk in all kinds of weather, two or three times a day. If too weak for this, begin with the saddle. 2. Hang by the hands in rings suspended from the ceiling, six feet above the floor, swing backward and forward, sideways and in a circle. The effect upon the walls of the chest is very remarkable. The writer has known such swinging to reduce the pulse sensibly in a week. In such exercise continue until slightly fatigued. 3. Wash the entire skin with tepid water and good natural soap every morning on returning from the first walk, and rub the skin to redness every night on going to bed, with sharp hair gloves. 4. Sleep much, retiring before nine, adding a nap in the middle of the day. Never forget that good ventilation during the hours of sleep is vital in every case of diseased lungs. 5. Eat for breakfast and dinner oat meal, crackers, wheat, mutton, plain bread, potatoes. Use no pastry or other trash. Eat no supper. 6. Cultivate jovial people. Laughter is the most precious of all possible exercises for chronic affections.

### Beet Sugar.

The production of beet-root sugar in Europe has increased with amazing rapidity during the past ten years. It has now reached such a point, and the flow of the article and the syrups extracted from it into England has become so abundant that the sugar refiners have protested against the further free introduction of

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 15, 1875.

*TERMS.*—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

*Advertisements* 25¢ *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The Plymouth church congregation has raised Mr. Beecher's salary from $20,000 to $100,000. That's pretty fat, and besides it is understood he dare kiss all the female members of his flock.

The commission of nine members appointed to prepare the draft of a new Constitution for the Kingdom of Spain have concluded their labors. The draft opens with a declaration of individual and religious liberty. The Legislature is to consist of a Senate and Chamber of Deputies composed as in other liberal monarchical States. The magistracy is to be irremovable. It is believed the Constitution will be adopted without modification.

The Indiana county delegates to the democratic state convention have been instructed to support Wm. Bigler for governor.

The railroad war between the Baltimore and Ohio and the Penn'a railroad has ceased, and rates for passengers and freight have advanced again. A recent despatch from Baltimore says: In conformity with the agreement between the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio roads, the cars of the latter will be run between Washington and New York, and the sales of through tickets and checking of baggage fully resumed. The rates of fare to the West from Baltimore are advanced as follows: To Chicago, from $10 to $16.50; to Cincinnati, from $10 to 12.25; to St. Louis, from $13 to $18, and on a similar basis to other points.

Thirty-one young ladies in Warsaw, Kentucky, have signed the following pledge:

"We, the undersigned, ladies of Warsaw, desiring by our example to promote economy and so discountenance extravagance, and thereby lighten in some measure the burdens of our husbands and fathers by prudent retrenchment in our household expenses, therefore pledge our words of honor one to the other, that we will not during the period of one year from May 1st, 1875, purchase any material for wearing apparel the cost of which shall exceed twenty-five cents per yard; and shall further promise to observe a strict economy in all our household purtenances, and cheerfully aid by those delicate sacrifices to the general stock of home comforts—too often dispensed with for the frivolous outside adornment of the body alone."

How many Penns Valley ladies will take this pledge?

The Comptroller of the Currency reports the amount of additional circulation issued in June at $1,615,525. Legal tender notes deposited with the Treasurer to redeem circulation in the same period is $3,099,626. Additional circulation issued since the passage of the act of June 20, 1874, $11,601,892. Amount of circulation destroyed and retired in the same time, $9,627,066, showing an actual increase of the bank circulation in the year of $1,978,826. The amount of legal tender notes deposited for the purpose of retiring the circulation since the passage of the same act (June 20, 1874), is $25,523,057, and the amount deposited by banks in liquidation previous to that date is $3,813,675, making a total of $20,-336,732. Deducting from this amount $9,627,066 (the amount of circulation permanently retired) will leave $19,709,-666 of legal tender notes on deposit for the purpose of retiring circulation on July 1.

L. W. Herrington, publisher of an obscene newspaper called the Ranger at Williamsport was sentenced on Monday to undergo an imprisonment in the penitentiary for three years and pay a fine of $500. Herrington has already been in confinement at Williamsport for a long time. At the same time Ephraim Decker, of Tioga county, passing counterfeit money, was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and undergo an imprisonment of one year in the western penitentiary; and L. B. Sands, of Tioga county, passing counterfeit money, was sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and undergo an imprisonment of two years in the western penitentiary.

It is stated that a million dollars' worth of judgments have been entered on record in Schuylkill county as a result of the recent coal strike. The miners now begin to realize a little of the misery which six months of idleness have inflicted upon themselves and others. There is no hope of getting much money before the end of July, when the money will begin to come in to pay old debts.

Mississippi, one of the carpet bag cursed states, which had been weighed down by the hand that wielded the knout from Washington, and whose agents filled the offices in that commonwealth and plundered it until it was brought to the verge of bankruptcy, has at length a ray of hope for something better. A writer pictures the last decade and future as follows:

This State has been under the rule of Radicals for the past ten years. Up to the beginning of the present year the tendency of affairs had been downward in every point of view. The State debt has been run from a few hundred thousand dollars far up into the millions.

When the negroes first began to vote they were marched to the polls. They voted in battalions, their votes being handed them by party leaders within one foot of the ballot box. Sambo, however, has risen in the political scale in this State until to-day a negro fills the Governor's chair. Gov. Ames being absent, Lieut.-Gov. Davis, colored, is acting Governor. He is noted as a pardoner. The press of the State is now making it warm for him on account of his alleged acceptance of $20 as a bribe to pardon before trial a person accused of the brutal murder of a widow. The courts are of little effect while Davis is Governor. Last year he pardoned about twenty-five penitentiary convicts. Ames is very little better; he cares nothing for the State, save the money he makes out of it. He is here but little of his time.

Nine-tenths of the crime in the State is committed by negroes. In one county court four murderers were sentenced to be hanged last month, all negroes; in another county eight were sent to the penitentiary for ten years each—seven were colored, one white. At the February term of the Circuit Court of this county thirteen negroes were sent to the penitentiary, most of them for five years, for stealing cotton. One of the thieves was an Alderman of this city. The County Treasurer, a colored divine of the Baptist persuasion, was also implicated.

Many negroes are losing confidence in the Radical leaders here and are joining the Democratic party. There has been a large immigration of negroes from other States in which the Democrats have carried the day. A prominent Radical lies in jail here to await trial on nineteen indictments against him for obtaining money under false pretences. He went to Alabama last fall, after the election, represented himself to the negroes as an immigration agent, and sold many poor colored families out, broke up their homes, and gave them spurious tickets for their money. We have many new and excellent citizens among us from Ohio, who are delighted with our soil, climate, and facilities.

The future is brightening for us. The Democrats are organizing in every county in the State, with a strong hope of success; they have carried all the chief city elections this year. The crops are finer than ever before since the war. The acreage of cotton is larger than that of last year, and that of grain is over one hundred per cent. greater.

### *END OF THE BEECHER TRIAL.*

The Beecher-Tilton scandal which has been going on for a "coons age" in Brooklyn, is at an end now, and some folks who read nothing else for the last three months but the rubbish that the evidence presented, will now get time to read their Bible, and other matter more profitable than the literature that sprung from this scandal, very little of which, we are glad to say, we retailed through the columns of the Reporter. The jury was out eight days, and were then discharged because they reported it impossible to agree. They stood 9 for Beecher and 3 for Tilton. Beecher says he is satisfied with the result, because his accusers got no verdict. Tilton says he is satisfied because the result is a moral verdict in his favor. The Plymouth church folks seem to think more of Beecher than ever, and cheer him as they would a great hero. Well, if they have such a taste, all right.

Various other on dits, reported from the seat of the scandal we copy as follows:

In regard to the Tilton-Beecher trial, Mr. Pearsall, of the counsel for Tilton, said he could give no information in regard to further movements in the case, and returned the same answer to a specific inquiry as to the truth of the report that an attempt would be made by Mr. Tilton to have General Tracy indicted for perjury. Mr. Shearman said he believed there was no foundation for the report that measures would be taken for the arrest of Moulton in connection with the Leoder-Price affidavits.

Mr. Beach says the disagreement is as good as a verdict for six cents, which was all that was ever aimed at, inasmuch as it shows Tilton has relieved himself of the calumny and aspersion that found early vent in Plymouth Church circles, in investigating committees and in the Bacon letters.

Mr. Beecher looks upon the result of the trial as giving him all the vindication it was in the power of the Court to give. For his chief vindication he looks to the future. "I am," said he, "good for twenty years work yet and before that is done, malice will have spent itself, ignorance will have become informed and misconceptions of character will be corrected." Being asked what he thought of the malignity displayed by some of his ministerial brethren, Beecher made many excuses for their conduct, but added: "If I strike back, I shall never strike but once; I don't want to quarrel and I shan't if I can avoid it, but I do not by any means propose to be led like a lamb to the slaughter."

Mr. and Mrs. Beecher were at their home on Columbia Heights this morning, (July 3.) As early as eight o'clock they were required to receive congratulations of visitors, and until lunch time there was little intermission of handshaking and friendly talk.

Mr. Tilton has expressed his pleasure to his friends at learning that the jury in their earlier ballots on the trial stood six to six, and says that he regards this as more significant than the final verdict. "It is very easy," he said, "to persuade men not to pronounce a judgment that will injure, especially when a verdict can do the opposing party no material good."

Rev. Robert Audley Brown, temperance nominee for governor has accepted the nomination. Of his letter of acceptance the Morning Patriot says:

The Hon. Robert Audley Brown's letter accepting the nomination of the prohibitory liquor republicans for governor, which will be found elsewhere, is a strong declaration of the principles and purposes of the party whom he represents. Mr. Brown declares that the repeal of the local option law has caused a feeling of intense indignation throughout the state. He argues that the repeal of the law was a virtual breach of faith with the people. As it provided for an election every third year to renew or reject its provisions within a year the people of dissatisfied counties could have so declared at the polls, and their verdict would have afforded light to every legislators' mind. Under such circumstances he holds that Governor Hartranft committed an "outrage," in appending his signature to the bill and making it a law. In referring to the frequent appeals not to maintain a party on this issue but to seek prohibition through the republican party he plainly charges that organization with the responsibility for the repeal of local option. Mr. Brown says we are warned that by separate action we will be responsible for the destruction of the "only party that can save the country," and asks with biting sarcasm if a party can save the country "which can no longer "save itself." It is evident from the tone of the letter that the prohibition candidate for governor is confident of receiving a large vote. This expectation is of course mainly based on the fact that forty-one of the sixty-six counties of the state voted for local option in the spring of 1873, and on the deep resentment which has been caused in many of these counties by the repeal. In the republican strongholds of the western and northern portions of the state which gave heavy majorities for local option, the present indications are that Brown and Pennypacker will divide the republican vote with Hartranft and Rawle. In order that the Hartranft republicans may dismiss all hope of compromise or withdrawal on the part of the prohibition brethren, Mr. Brown concludes his letter of acceptance by declaring that his party "will never "cease their protest at the ballot box "while the cause of God and humanity "require it. We can therefore cheerfully and hopefully address ourselves "to the work."

At the Indiana county Democratic convention on Monday, the delegates to the Erie convention were unanimously instructed to vote for Hon. Wm. Bigler for Governor.

Ex-Governor Bigler recently wrote a letter positively declining to be a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor. Since then, the democracy of Indiana county have instruced their delegates for him. Mr. Bigler has telegraphed to the Chairman, as follows:

I received your dispatch to-day and shall comply with its request. My personal desires shall not interfere with my duty to my party and my State.

WILLIAM BIGLER.

The Pittsburg Evening Telegraph opines that "Mr. Bigler may be the unanimous choice of the (Democratic) convention" for Governor.

In an able address to the voters of Chester county, by Joseph Hemphill, Esq., more extended notice of which we will give in another issue, we find the following interesting statements:

How have our State affairs been managed? Let us examine. The tax per head of the population, for State, County and Municipal purposes in Pennsylvania was, in 1860, 83; in 1870, $6.96; increase, $3.96. This enormous increase may be accounted for partially, though not entirely, by the expenses which a war necessarily entails.

Let us next consider the "expenses of government" accounts, which, being made up solely of the salaries and expenses of the officers connected with the executive, judicial and legislative departments, should vary but little, if any, from year to year.

That no charge of unfairness may be made, we have taken the second year of the first term of each of the last eight Governors, and find them to be as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1846, Gov. Shunk (dem.) | $216,632 22 |
| 1849, Gov. Johnson (whig) | 237,105 33 |
| 1853, Gov. Bigler (dem.) | 253,160 39 |
| 1856, Gov. Pollock (know-nothing) | 317,969 11 |
| 1859, Gov. Packer (dem.) | 408,097 40 |
| 1862, Gov. Curtin (Rep.) | 449,028 87 |
| 1868, Gov. Geary (Rep.) | 1,453,529 89 |
| 1874, Gov. Hartranft (Rep.) | 1,096,153 63 |

It seems, therefore, that within the last twenty-eight years the "expenses of the government," as they are called in the official reports, have increased $879,521.41, and $251,613.74 of that sum was added between 1868, the second year of Geary's administration, and 1874, the second year of Hartranft's.

Honest and economical administration would not produce such results. Reckless extravagance and corruption can alone account for so unprecedented an increase of burthens.

Here is something for taxpayers to read. The last Democratic Governor of Pennsylvania was Wm. F. Packer. The expenses of his administration for the year 1859 cost the taxpayers $409,097.40. The first Republican Governor was Andrew G. Curtin, now a Liberal and an honest official. His administration cost the taxpayers for the year 1862, $440,028.-87. The difference can well be accounted for by the fact that the war had commenced and the expenses of the Commonwealth increased thereby. But we are now at peace, and certainly the cost of carrying on the government ought not to be more now than it was under Curtin. But it is. Gov. Hartranft is the last Republican Governor, and he is asking for a re-election on his record. That shows that for the year 1874 his administration cost the taxpayers $1,096,153.63, or $547,-124.75 more than during the first year of the war. Is it any wonder the people experience difficulty in paying their taxes when their receipts are diminishing and the expenses of maintaining their officials in office are increasing?—*Erie Observer.*

### PEACE AND VICTORY.—DIVISION AND DEFEAT.

"We are sorry to see a disposition on the part of a *few* men, some of whom have been served well by the party in the county, to sow discord and dissension in the ranks of our organization at the present time. There are but few who are working this way, and we hope their work will fall short of success."

The above precious hope we take from one of our Bellefonte contemporaries. It is a palpable hit at those restless spirits who led off in and sympathized with the traitorous Modoc movement to defeat the democratic party last fall, and strike down our excellent nominees, Mackey and Wallace, and endanger the entire county. This base attempt "on the part of a *few* men" will not soon be forgotten.

The Nation, in its review of the Brooklyn trial, thinks that the result, while it can hardly be called a victory for anybody, is very like a defeat for Mr. Beecher. It says that he managed to save Plymouth Church' "with the pews and other appurtenances, by the sacrifice of some of the great interests for which the church is supposed to have been instituted. He has not had to 'step down and out,' and the congregation has not been rent into parties, but there is now, if not to the uproarious crowds who attend his prayer meetings, to reflecting men all over the county, something hollow and perfunctory in the advice he still proffers so freely on the conduct of life." The general result of the trial, the Nation thinks, must be regarded as unsatisfactory. Mr. Beecher has not been convicted, but then he has not been acquitted, and it warns him and his enthusiastic partisans not to suppose that "their ebullient devotion makes any serious impression on the sober, second thought of the country."

A carpet-bagger is on trial for rascality in South Carolina. It is ex-treasurer Parker. Ladd, the missing witness who had attempted to abscond, was arrested, and testified that Parker told him that $450,000 in coupon State bonds had been given to him, of which his share was $150,000. This was when the final settlement was made by the State with Financial Agent Kempton. Ladd also swore that Parker asked him to have these coupons funded by an agent of Parker. The coupons belonged to the State.

### WHAT IT COSTS TO KEEP GRANT.

[*Sun.*]

| | |
|---|---|
| Annual average under Taylor-Fillmore (Whig) | $34,066 |
| Annual average under Pierce (Democrat) | 41,996 |
| Annual average under Buchanan (Democrat) | 46,575 |
| Annual average under Lincoln (Republican) | 52,195 |
| Annual average under Grant, First Term (Republican) | 104,726 |
| Annual average under Grant, Second Term (Republican) | 119,289 |

### A CONTRAST.

When the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania had appointed a Committee of Investigation into the State Treasury they adjourned for the recess. The functions of that committee have been frustrated by the persistent refusal of the Treasurer to permit any investigation. So stands the matter at this date. Now for the contrast. The Treasurer of the State of New York of his own accord comes forward and, asking investigation, "I believe, says he, "every account will be "found to be correct and *every dollar properly placed.*" These words we emphasize, because it is exactly this Treasurer Mackey has not said and dare not say. Over-due loans to Senators, mortgages to printers, help to railroads tottering to insolvency he knows very well are not the investment in which the public money is properly placed. Hence the refusal.

It is now thought to be necessary to call in all National Bank notes of the denomination of $5 on account of counterfeits. The Comptroller of the Treasury has called in all notes of this denomination on four Illinois banks, but as the names of other banks can easily be inserted in the spurious plates, and by simply changing the cost-of-arms on the backs they can be adapted to the banks of other States, it is evident that the precaution of calling in notes of which counterfeits have been discovered will prove futile. And for the very same reason, a well executed counterfeit of any other denomination will require all that issue to be called in, and so on to the end of the chapter. But in the meantime all this expense must be borne by the people, who have to pay some $30,-000,000 for the privilege of enjoying this bank currency.

### FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

New York, July 10.—A steamer from Panama brings later details of the great erathquake in South America. Cucuta is in ruins, not a single house remaining. The killed are calculated at 5,000. Rosario, San Antonio, Capacho, Guasimo, San Juan, De Urna, San Cayetada, San Cristobal, Tariba, Lobaters, Lagrita and adjoining villages are in complete ruins. Salazan suffered severely, and the adjoining countries is nearly devestated. Chinacota, Chapo, Pamplona, Cucutilla, Arboledas, Santiago, Gallindo and Gramalote have also been great sufferers. The

Number Of the Dead

in Cucuta is calculated at three fourths of the entire population. The few families saved are on the outskirts of what was once the city, but they will soon be obliged to retire, as the putrefaction of the dead will not allow them to remain. It is heart-rending to see the wounded who have no care, and who cannot remain long alive in their present condition. Thieves and robbers swept down on the ill fated city and hardly a single safe has been saved from the Custom House. Pillage is general. Four hundred mules were killed in the streets, and as there is no one to remove them the stench is becoming frightful. The store house at Puerto de Los Cachos was sacked and burned by bandits. In Piedecuesta, the town hall is destroyed, and in Hamplona the Cathedral is in ruins. The Venezuela side has suffered, if possible more severely than the Columbian. Ten thousand dollars were sent to day from this city for the relief of the sufferers.

The Montrose Democrat thinks that Mr. Henry Rawle will make the race for State Treasurer with two serious drawbacks; because, first, he is the candidate of the ring charged with profiting by treasury mismanagement and anxious to screen its past operations from future investigation, and second, because he is the candidate of the party that sustains the ring which, when it had the power, legalized the robbery of the sinking fund at the option of the executive officers of the State.

PUBLICATION OF ANNUAL STATEMENTS.—The following is the Act of 1874, requiring the publication of annual settlements, showing the financial condition, respectively, of the several townships and boroughs comprising the various counties in the state. Township and borough auditors who fail to comply with the requirements of this law, are liable to the penalty prescribed in the act:

SECTION 1.—*Be it enacted, &c.*, That the auditors of the several townships and boroughs within the commonwealth shall meet annually on the first Monday of June, and oftener, if necessary, and shall audit, settle and adjust the accounts of the supervisors, road commissioners, school, borough and township treasurers, as may by law be referred to them.

SEC. 2.—That the auditors of the several townships and boroughs within this commonwealth are hereby authorized and required to publish by posting, either printed or written, in at least five public places within their respective townships and boroughs, an itemized annual settlement for their respective district; said handbills to be posted within ten days after such settlement; and further, it shall be the duty of said auditors to file a copy of the same with the township clerk in their respective districts, and also with the clerk of the court of quarter sessions, which shall be at all times subjects to inspection by any citizen thereof; *Provided*, That where any two of said offices shall be exercised by the same person only one statement shall be required; *Also provided*, That nothing in this act shall be construed to interfere with the present law which requires annual statements of the receipts and expenditures of the borough councils, commissioners, supervisors, overseers of the poor and school directors to be advertised in the daily and weekly newspapers published in the respective localities.

SEC.—In case of neglect or refusal to comply with the provisions of this act, the auditors so neglecting or refusing shall pay a penalty of twenty dollars, to be recovered in the same manner as debts of similar amounts are by law recoverable, by suit instituted in the name of the school district upon the complaint of any tax-paying citizens of the same, and the proceeds thereof to be paid into the school treasury of said district.

SEC. 4.—All acts inconsistent herewith are repealed.

APPROVED.—The 24th day of April, A. D. 1874.

J. F. HARTRANFT.

### A NEW SUIT ON THE TAPIS.

It is asserted by the Brooklyn Argus that Moulton will endeavor to secure the indictment of Mr. Beecher by the Grand Jury now in session for alleged perjury, and will summon the following witnesses; Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony, Mrs. Bradshaw, Mrs. Moulton, Theodore Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. Richards, Henry C. Bowan, Mrs. Tilton and others.

### CUBA.

#### Two Engagements.

Havana, July 9.—An official dispatch reports that on the 27th ult. a force of Spanish troops fought for two hours four hundred insurgents, posted in an advantageous position near Moran, and killed twenty-seven of them. The loss of the Spaniards was small. On the same day there was another enagement near Oenje, in which ten insurgents were killed.

Two young roughs in Memphis courted the same girl, and upon her choice between them arose a fight. The rejected lover attacked his rival with a knife, cutting a deep gash across his cheek and nose. The wound was a long time healing, and it left a disfiguring scar. Having recovered from his wound the sufferer asked the girl to select a day for the wedding; but she coldly informed him that she could never marry a man with such an ugly scar on his face, and decided to accept the other fellow.

The Hartford Times reports that on Thursday there were seen on a wharf in that city no fewer than sixteen children, between the ages of four and eight years, all drunk! They had obtained access to some of the vile liquor of the dramshops and drank enough to set them crazy drunk, or helpless. Some were weakly trying to stab each other with such weapons as they could reach.

The San Francisco Bulletin represents the effect of opium eating upon the Chinese in that city as worse than the popular estimate of it. The victim when deprived of the drug, is in a more pitiable condition than the drunkard with delirum tremens. His complexion becomes ghastly, and his stomach will not retain food. It is believed that nine-tenths of the thieving done by Chinese is to get money for opium.

A new potato disease has made its appearance in England, in the form of a fungus, which attacks the tubers when young. At Cheswick its effects have been disastrous, the entire crop of the American varieties having been destroyed.

### BITE OF THE RATTLE-SNAKE.

[St. Augustine (Fla.) Press.]

A post-office agent traveling in Texas tells of the successful use of the gall of a rattlesnake as an antidote for the bite of that reptile. In the case spoken of relief was almost instantaneous to the patient, who was writhing in paroxysms of great pain, rapidly swelling and becoming purple. A friend of the writer, who spent several years in California and New Mexico, saw the same remedy successfully used among the Indians in the latter country. In one instance, an Indian's dog near the camp was bitten in the nose by a large rattle-snake. The Indians immediately opened the reptile and administered the gall. The cure was rapid and effectual.

Plymouth Church has increased Mr. Beecher's salary for the current year to $100,000 to his usual pay. The addition is made expressly to cover the expenses in the scandal suit, and may therefore be accepted as a semi-official announcement of what those expenses have been. The items are made up as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Wm. M. Everts counsel fee | $25 000 |
| Ex-Judge Porter | 15,000 |
| Austin Abbott | 10,000 |
| Gen. Tracy | 5,000 |
| T. G. Sherman | 5,000-$60,000 |
| Witness' expenses | 10,000 |
| Incidentals | 5,000 |
| Total | $75,000 |

Leaving $5,000 for the extra wear and tear of the pastor's mind and his personal outlay in the matter.—N. Y. Sun.

A millionaire of Granville, Wis., has recently made a will, in which he leaves $50,000 to any incorporated town or village in Wisconsin that will not tolerate a brass band.

The town of Levieux, in the department of Calvados, France, has been damaged by floods to the amount of 2,000,000 francs.

The Alfonsists have relieved Vittoria and entered the city. The Carlists have been defeated at Trevino and are retreating.

More exposures of the connection of Treasury officials with the whiskey ring are threatened.

John Shaw, aged 78 years, and Catherine Snow, aged about 74 years, were married in Madison township, [illegible] county, on the 19th of February last. "May they live long and prosper."

Mrs. Sartoris, daughter of President Grant, is the mother of a ten pound boy. Another relation to provide for. The thing has sart-o-riz an Ulysses.

The Golden Age suggests that preachers who want their salaries raised will please take notice of the Plymouth Church proceedings and govern themselves accordingly

A Toronto (Ont.) bridegroom was confronted at the door, Monday, by two big brothers of the bride, and had to thoroughly whip them both before the marriage ceremony could proceed.

"Latin and Greek are all right," said a Washington county farmer to his son, a young graduate, the other day, "but gimme a man who can plow around an apple tree 'thout touching the roots."

The Chicago Times reports that the first lady lawyer admitted to the bar in Ohio just got her first client. The client is very youthful, and is the legitimate result of successful courting. The doctor says she is doing as well as could be expected; but what does he know about law.

Frozen peaches will be shipped to Europe this summer in large quantities. A successful experiment was made last year, and it was demonstrated that fruit kept frozen during the ocean voyage thawed out fresh and fine of flavor upon arrival in England, where it was sold at enormous prices.

A story comes from Bloomington, Ill., that a hen recently laid an egg with the words "Friendship, love and truth" engraved upon it. Send her to Brooklyn. In a week she would be nest-hiding in Plymouth pulpit and laying eggs with "Grace, mercy and peace" on them for Henry Ward's breakfast.

An attempt is being made on the Swedish coast to recover the cargo of an East Indiaman which foundered near the Fortress of Elfborg in 1712. The diving operations have been very successful, a large quantity of old Chinese porcelain having already been recovered in so perfect a condition that pieces have been sold to collectors at high prices.

In an article on the "Struggle against the Money Power" the Cincinatti Enquirer says: "The Democracy have now the same fight before them that they had in the days of Jackson and Jefferson. They have not one national bank with $35,000,-000 capital to encounter, but instead have two thousand national banks with $400,-000,000.

Hon. Reverdy Johnston, who is in his eighty-first year, astonished the Baltimore bar last week by standing and arguing a case in court for a whole day, without apparent fatigue.

The colored people of Panola county, Mississippi, in convention a few days ago, passed a resolution that "hereafter the colored citizens must have at least one half of the offices of trust and profit." They seem to be getting tired all around of the way the carpet-baggers treat them.

### THE ONLY ESCAPE FOR HENRY WARD BEECHER.

[From the Independent.]

That Mr. Beecher will now proceed with his ordinary labors we are assured by his own mouth. But he has tried the "living down" policy enough to know—or, at least, for everybody except him and Plymouth Church to know that it alone is a failure. If Mr. Beecher is going to regain his position of three years ago, he must finish the fight against this slander. The courts have proved but a feeble defence. The testimony of Mrs. Tilton, which might have shed much light on the case, was not received. Her own statements to others were all excluded. Mrs. Beecher was not called to the Witness stand. If, now, Mr. Beecher will press the suit for slander against Mr. Tilton, and bring in these witnesses, who knows but he may greatly help his position? If he wishes to do any further work in the world, he can multiply its usefulness many fold by devoting a year first to the crushing, if he can, of the charges against him. Better give all the rest of his life to it, if necessary; for the danger is that even his past usefulness will be cancelled. If he be guilty—would we need not write the words—then, after all his perjury, there is but one course open to him, and that is in silence to try to live down the truth and live up his life; and even that course must fail.

A man was hanged at Atlanta, Ga., last month. A few days before his execution, a Catholic priest, two Baptist ministers, and a Methodist called on him at the same time. They commenced discussing religion, and who had the surest means of saving him, and they became so noisy and violent toward each other that the jailer had to interfere and order them all out of jail, and the wretch had to get along without any preacher.

The latest big canal scheme in Europe is one to connect the Black Sea with the Caspian.

West Point has just turned out a class of 43 new army officers.

### FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL—DR. NEVINS' SERMON.

Lancaster, June 27.—The commencement exercises of Franklin and Marshall College were inaugurated here to-day with the baccalaureate sermon, delivered in the college chapel, by the president, Rev. John W. Nevin, D. D., before a large assemblage of students and visitors. The sermon was a very eloquent and able discourse. The following is a synopsis:

"Who knoweth the spirit of man."—Ecclesiastles, iii, 21. I. The difference between man and the animal life below him is conditioned by vast resemblance, but is, nevertheless a great, fixed gulf, allowing no possible transition from one to the other. The correlation of the two orders of existence is in one sense boundless. The full knowledge of man involves endless illustration from the world below him; not only comparative anatomy and comparative physiology, but comparative psychology also; for in the care of the higher animals there is at all times what seems to be a perfectly startling approach even to the exercise of human intelligence and human will. This only goes, however, to reveal in the end the true nature of the real distinction between the two kinds of life. The human is not a mere outward *plus* of any sort added to the animal existence; an advanced degree or higher potence of this existence merely on its own plane. It is a new creation taking up into itself the powers of this lower life, but this in such a way that they are brought throughout under the organic action of a new deeper principle, which imparts to them, from first to last, a quality of existence altogether of another order than that of the animal. The difference thus is not gradual, as of more or less on the same plane, but principal or the sense of inward idea, law or form, extending to the universal life, physical as well as spiritual. The spirit or soul of the beast (the informing animation of its entire being) "goeth downward to the earth," and can never by any possibility take any other course, while the spirit or soul of man (the informing principle of his entire being, body and soul) "goeth upward." Just this in him is what we are to understand by the "image and likeness of God," in which we are told he was originally made. Man, in other words, is essentially mind; and it is nothing less than the energizing force of mind which works (demiurgically we may say) in all the processes of his life in the womb first, and then he is born, on to the final development of his highest spiritual powers. The difference between him and the animal reaches thus into his universal nature. It is at once anatomical, physiological and psychological. All regards a heavenly end; all comes of a heavenly origin.

II. The true order of being and life here, it is plain then, is from above downward, not the reverse; and what is thus true of the order of being is necessarily no less true also of the order of all knowledge, as concerned with the real sense and meaning of the world in such view. The whole world is one system of order descending from God as its scource, by successive planes, and returning through man back to God again in the same way. In this relation the higher everywhere rules the lower, and not the lower the higher. So in nature, and so in the world of mind or spirit. The lower cannot from itself produce the higher; neither is the higher comprehensible for it. Nature is intelligible only from man, and man again is intelligible only from God. It is irrational thus in the highest degre to conceive of created mind in any form (human or angelic) as in and of itself the end or fitness of reason, intelligence, good, righteousness or truth. It can have no proper spiritual reality in any such respect, except in the character of an organ or capacity receiving into itself its proper contents, whether as will or intelligence, from the fountain of all truth and good in God. Only wisdom rightly so called, and only freedom claiming the name is "earthly, sensual, devilish."

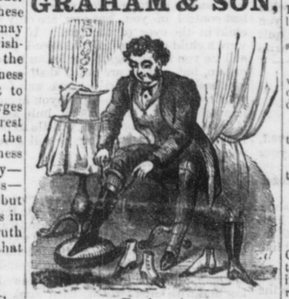
III. Life with man is the result of living influx from God. This means a great deal more than external effect brought to pass by divine fiat. It means inward real communication. In God we literally live, move, and have our being. The whole notion that life can be parted from its absolute source, so as to be the seperate property of any merely relative and finite nature, angelic or human, is absurd and profane. So all sound religious feeling teaches. So even the best science and the profoundest philosophy of modern times is forced more and more to admit, theoretically, at least, and in speculative idea, though with no ability, alas, to grasp the real objective divine power and glory of God's revelation, without which all speculation ends at last in the dreariness of dispair. The testimony of the Bible to the truth before us, redemption and salvation only in and by the life of the Son of God in us as our life, is too full of course for eternal quotations. It meets us in a thousand passages. "Because I live ye shall live also; at that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you." Again: "God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son." That is the key to all God's entire revelation, Old Testament and New. Rationalists out of the Church and in the Church call this Pantheistic mysticism and say "How can this man give us His flesh to eat!" But with all this, the word of God standeth sure, and mastery of godliness built upon this rock shall never yield to the gates of hell.

IV. The true destination of every man, the salvation to which God has called us, for this world or the next, is something which can be actualized only by such real inflowing of the life of the Lord into him for that glorious purpose. Science, philosophy, speculation, mortality, theological orthodoxy, ecclesiastical rectitude, are not sufficient in and of themselves to serve any work. Nay, further, neither outward Church nor outward Bible can make sure for him his heavenly calling and election in this view. He must be inserted into the actual communion of the life of the Lord, made to meet him and to abide with him (through the Bible and the Church), in correspondence with his own faith acknowledging and looking for the internal advent of his spirit in this superhuman and superterrestial way. Thus illuminated by the life of God from heaven the Church becomes the organ of his grace and the Bible is lighted up with the glory of his presence, the outshining of all that he is in truth as the wisdom of God unto salvation.

COROLLARIES.—1. Note the folly and maaness of making mere natural science or intelligence the measure of truth or the guilding light of life. 2. The insanity of pretending to know God, or to comprehend heavenly and eternal things from the study of man himself in his simply mundane character. 3. The profound truth of the Old Testament oracle; "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; a good understanding have all they that keep His commandments." Also of that great word to Nicodemus: "Except a man be born again, born of water and the spirit—the inflowing life of heaven—he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." 4. The vanity and unreality of all so-called natural theology and religion. 5. The duty and privilege of trusting in God's holy, universal providence in distinction from all human prudence and calculation, either our own or that of our fellow-men, as the only absolute guarantee of all true prosperity in this world or the world to come.

GODEY'S for July is fully up to its usual standard. The illuminated frontespeice is a new departure for that journal, but it will prove successful. Mr. Godey never does things by halves, as is shown by the great amount of labor and capital he has expended on the favorite Lady's Magazine. The fashions are always the very latest. Address, L. A. Gody, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAHAM & SON,



Dealers in

Boots, Shoes and RUBBERS,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Gaiters.

All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.

Harness Leather, Sole Leather, Calf Skins

And Shoe Findings always on hand.

Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

20may tf

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

Established, 1843.

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS

BY

DEININGER & MUSSER.

The old, reliable places, where

Monuments, Couches, Headstones, and other marble

work is made, in the very best style, and upon reasonable terms.

*Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.*

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks, Valices, All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

*Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.*

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

dec 3. t-f.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

CO.

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THRESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,

jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

BEATTY PIANO!

NO OTHER PIANO FORTE has attained the same popularity. Send stamp for Circular. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages, Buggies, & Spring Wagons, PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,

NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

BEATTY PIANO.

COMBINES EVERY IMPROVEMENT KNOWN. Send stamp for Circular. Address D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.

ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's Building. may 28'74-tf.

BEATTY PIANO.

WEIGHS WHEN BOXED OVER ONE THOUSAND POUNDS. Liberal terms to dealers.

Send stamp for Circular. Address D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.

DENTIST,

Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain.* 21jan 74

BEATTY & PLOTTS

BEATTY & PLOTTS'

Celebrated Golden Tongue

PARLOR ORGANS

are ranked by eminent musicians and distinguished men of honor throughout the world as the leading PARLOR ORGANS now in use.

An excelent Organ for the Church, Hall, Lodge, Sabbath-school, as well as the parlor.

N. B.—Special rates in this case, as an advertisement.

An offer: Where we have no agents we will allow any one the agent's discount in order to have this wonderful musical producing instrument introduced.

No other Parlor Organ has attained to the same popularity.

Send stamp for price list and a list of testimonials. Address:

BEATTY & PLOTTS,

Washington, Warren County, N. J.

MAJ. J. SHREFFLER

TAILOR,

Over Dinges' Saddler Shop.

Cnt. Hall where he is at all times, prepared to make all kinds of men and boy's clothing, according to the latest styles and at reasonable charges.

AMERICAN WASH BLUE.

For Laundry and Household Use.

MANUFACTURED A

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JULY 15, 1875.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞ Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre County, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

---

A number of new Rynder Organs are offered at wholesale prices, by Wm. Ettinger, Aaronsburg. A rare chance to buy a good organ cheap. 15july 4t

——Dr. J. B. Kreider, of Ohio, formerly of Millheim, was in on a visit a short time ago, and also called to see us. The Dr. looks well, and has built up a good practice in his present home.

——Prof. Wm. C. Heinle has been chosen principal of the Bellefonte schools. Salary $120 per month.

——The items from Nittany and from Rebersburg were received too late for our last issue, and are too old for this week, hence we omit them.

——A. J. Reesman has been appointed postmaster at Centre Hall, vice C. F., Herlacher, resigned. Andy makes a good, obliging postmaster, having been tried.

——Rev. D. M. Wolf, who held a professorship in Franklin and Marshall college at Lancaster, has resigned, and will take charge of the Penn Hall Academy.

——Since the fire in Osceola about two hundred buildings have been commenced, about half of which are ready for use.

——Mrs. Tobias of this place, fell down stairs about two weeks ago, sustaining severe injuries, from the effects of which she has been confined to her bed ever since; she made a misstep turning a somersault down into the kitchen. Mrs. Tobias is a very heavy woman and it is strange she was not killed. She is recovering slowly.

——Independence day was appropriately celebrated at Spring Mills, on the 3rd. The U. O. A. M. of Millheim, Spring Mills, and Bellefonte, were present in regalia and paraded in the forenoon and afternoon. Music was furnished by the Millheim band. A very large crowd of citizens from the neighborhood were in attendance. In the afternoon the procession wended its way to the Presbyterian church, where addresses were delivered by Rev. Price of Millheim, and Rev. Wilson, of New York. In the evening there was to be a hop at the hotel. Every thing passed off pleasantly and in the best of order, and the Mechanics presented a fine appearance in their nice regalia.

——The corner-stone of the Reformed chapel to be erected at Mr. Adam Stover's, in the east end of Brushvalley, will be laid on Sunday, August 1st, at 10 a. m.

——Always keep in mind, people of Pennsvalley, that the place to get your boots and shoes, cheap, and of any quality or style, is of Graham & Son, in the Brockerhoff block, Bellefonte. They keep the largest and finest assortment in the county, and never fail to please. A large stock of sole leather always on hand, at lowest figures. Shoemakers can be supplied with what they need at wholesale prices. Remember the place—Graham & Son. See advertisement.

——A chicken—or rather a "chicky"—with one wing, saw its first day-light in our barn-yard about four weeks ago and is still as happy as any. This may be the commencement of a new departure in the fowl line, for a chicken with one wing can never fly over a garden fence to scratch up peas, beans and such, as every attempt to clear the fence by a onesided flop would be sure to turn it on its back before leaving terra firma. Really we think this kind of chicken is an improvement upon the old, and may be the one too that is to lay the golden egg—who knows, Barnum might find millions in it. There is only a wee bit of bone where the wing ought to be—what has become of the missing flopper we do not know as we see none of its sister chicks that has three wings, which would at once solve the query. Subscribers to the Reporter who pay in advance can see the greatest living curiosity free of charge, and any one paying five years in advance, will be entitled to one of its eggs as a premium when the wonder has grown to maternal months. Our fortune is made and we are happy.

——Centre county farmers are busy harvesting. The grain crop in this county will be a pretty good one and much better than was expected six weeks ago. The hay crop is short and few farmers have hay to spare.

——The Beecher-Tilton jury having failed to agree upon a verdict in the scandal case next took a vote to see whether they could agree upon any one subject, when the vote stood unanimous that the cheapest groceries are sold by Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block.

——Fresh Mackerel, seldom reach us in the country, fresh, immediately after being caught. These fish thus fresh from the water are the most excellent to be had. Sechler & Co. have just received a lot of these mackerel, fresh from the water, and if you desire something nice in the fish line, just go and try them.

—— Rev. Fisher of Somerset county, and a recent graduate of Penn'a College, has accepted a call from the Centre Hall Luth. charge.

——H. Levy, of Milesburg, has obtained a patent for bending horse shoes.

——The Ref. and the Luth. Sabbath schools of Aaronsburg held a picnic in Coburn's woods last Saturday. The Millheim band was in attendance.

——The Old Fort experienced quite a speck of war on the evening preceeding the national holiday (3rd). The castle was stormed in good earnest by forces from Earlystown, who made two or three attacks. The place was in possession of New York and Philadelphia recruits who withstood the attacks manfully for a while until they gave way to the "furor of superior forces," and the New York troops retreated to the upper apartments, leaving the Philadelphia forces alone on the field below, who in consequence had to withstand a rough charge, but kept possession of the stronghold. The enemy on the outside at one time retreated to Centre Hall and returned with a "field piece" to renew the attack, but no further hostilities took place. The cause of the skirmish originated in an attempt to accertain who had abstracted the keys of the bar, and during the absence of the commanding general.

——A bay mare and silver mounted harness was stolen from B. R. Foust, of Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, on the morning of July 2nd. The thief, a negro about 24 years of age, afterwards stole a buggy, and thus rigged out he proceeded to the Seven Mountains, and on Sunday morning following was at Foust's near Potter's Mills, where he had his horse fed. The thief here left the main road and took in the direction of Fisher's Gap. Mr. Parker and another [illegible] of Potter's Mills learning of these facts, at once set in pursuit, and reaching the neighborhood of Underwood's sawmill, found the negro passing upon a log, and made him acquainted with their errand. Sambo denied having stolen a horse or knowing anything about it, and refused to be taken without a warrant being read. At this Mr. Parker agreed to watch him there while the other gentleman proceeded to get a warrant. In the meantime Sheriff Muthersbach of Lewistown, who was on the hunt of the thief, and learning the course he had taken, also arrived, and gobbled up the American citizen of African decent. The horse was found hid away in a thicket, and the buggy also about 11 miles off in the brush. A reward of $25 for thief, $25, for the mare and $10 for the harness was offered by the owner. Sheriff Muthersbach gave Mr. Parker $20 and departed with Sambo for Lewistown.

Bellefonte has organized a volunteer company, 80 strong, with the following officers: Captain, Jack McClellan; 1st Lieutenant, R. B. Barger; 2nd Lieutenant, Charles M. Heisler. The company will be attached to the 5th regiment, National Guards, 5th division, Major General James A. Beaver commanding.

HONOR TO THE VETERANS.—Honor also to the inventors whose genious have emancipated the race of women from the drudgery of the needle. Honor above all to a firm which like the Wilson Sewing Machine Company, distributes its machines broadcast throughout the land at prices that even the poor and humble can afford to pay. A first-class machine for fifty dollars! This is the proclamation of the Wilson Sewing Machine to the people Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway, New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free, on application.

This company want a few more good agents.

Harpers' Monthly for August contains Mr. Longfellow's beautiful semi centenial poem of Mortiur Salutamus, and its historical, scientific, and illustrated articles are fully up to the ordinary high standard Bevond a doubt this is the best American magazine.

——The Cameron band of Hartleton, under the leader-ship of Prof. Stoes, of Danville, Pa., gave its first serenade on Saturday evening, 10th inst., in the streets of that hamlet. The band plays well, considering that they had but three weeks' practice. A festival will be held on Saturday, 17th, in an adjoining grove to Hartleton, for the benefit of the band. A great crowd is expected.

——Miss Annie E. T. Sahm, formerly Aaronsburg, this county, has returned to her home at New Berlin, Union county, from the Lutherville, (Md.) Female Seminary, having graduated with 3rd honors out of a class of seventeen. We congratulate Miss Annie—may her future be as prosperous as her past.

——J. H. Philips, of Potter, is announced in this weeks' Reporter, as a candidate for Recorder

——Sportsmen remember you are subject to a penalty for killing any kind of game before the 1st of September.

——The crops in Union county look remarkably well, compared with those of this county.

——Again we are called upon to chronicle a sad accident which was caused by the careless handling of coal oil. On Wednesday, 7th inst., a 11 year old lad of Mifflinburg, named Willie Catherman, kindled a fire over a lot of potato bugs which he had picked in a bucket, and then attempted to pour coal oil on the flames with a can, which ignited the oil in the can, causing it to explode, and burning the boy so badly that he died the next day. Fortunately the accident occurred in the yard and no further damage was done.

---

For the Reporter.

### WOODWARD & VICINITY.

Haying about over.
Harvest is 'red hot.'
Cherries are quite plenty.
Huckle-berries, among the latest.

On last Sunday one of Mr. Noah Weaver's cows died, which is quite a loss, since she was a very good one. The cause was, too much new clover pasture.

The distillery is upon its 'pins' and the roof nearly finished. A few days ago there was trouble in their camp, but harmony once more prevails.

Our next door neighbor, Nathaniel Boop, has the finest field of corn in east end of Pennsvalley. Truly it should make his modest heart 'broud.'

By the way there were intruders in east Woodward last week. They gained entrance by a front door, into the celler of Solomon; but failed to get anything good to eat, so they left in hot haste taking along the only pump stalk in that place. How long will the like be tolerated? Sol, you had better load your shot gun.

OCCASIONAL.

### ITEMS FROM EAST END OF SINKING CREEK.

Grass-hoppers plenty and crossing to south side of the creek

Mr. J. S. Dauberman's hen coops were visited several nights ago by a mink, or some other bloody "varmint," which slaughtered some 60 spring chickens in two successive nights. Ministers will make note of this.

Foxes are roaming over the fields in broad daylight, examining the poultry to see whose is in the best condition for market, sportsmen will please make note of this and try to stuff their hides out with fresh hay or sawdust, or else canned grasshoppers will have to be substituted for chicken at the autumn celebrations.

The creek at this place is very low, and does not contain fish and eels enough for our own use; fish cranes from other sections will take the hint, and if you do come please bring worms along for bait, for they are scarce here.

The oldest inhabitant—Bernard Wagner, is in his 94th year and enjoys good health.

Some thief or thieves visited Mr. James Carson's meat house and took therefrom 4 pieces of meat, suspicious looking persons are lurking in the woods near by the premises.

"Uncle John" if you ever take a notion to come down to see me, I would advise you to prepare yourself to be run over by horned cattle and candidates, which infest our public highways, the former are left run by their owners regardless of the golden rule, the latter are traveling around merely for the sake of pleasing "their numerous friends," that's all.

UNCLE ELICK.

---

GRAND JURORS. August Term.

Bellefonte—G O'Brian, R Curtin, D W Woodring.
Ferguson—Daniel Krebs.
Walker—Wm Pennington.
Benner—B F Hunter, Chr Dale U Stover.
Penn—J W Snook, Jacob Saunders.
Miles—R D Bierly.
Harris—P Shreck A Dale.
Liberty—J F Clark.
Worth—S S Miles.
Huston—J A Fugate.
Potter—Josiah Neff.
Boggs—John Poorman, Jr.
Curtin—Wm Mann.
Milesburg—Joseph Shirk, John E Thomas.
Taylor—Isaac Morris.
Rush—Geo D Smiler.

Traverse Jurors.

Patton—A Sellers, G Pottsgrove, T Hartsock, Wm Stine.
Harris—S Ishler, Jas Jack.
Miles—S K Foust, Aaron Small, S S Spangler, John Shaffer.
Liberty—C Johnson, D B Kunes.
Walker—Joel Struble, P Walter, J H Taibert.
Hallmpon—John Wilson, J W Gray.
Benner—J B Whitmer, G Hastings.
Boggs—K Zimmerman, J A Whitehill, E H Haupt.
Penn—Aaron Dutweiler.
Haines—T Yearick.
Potter—Fred Kurtz, Wm Spangler, J D Lingle.
Bellefonte—W B Twitmire, A Loeb, Wm Harper, P B Wilson, J Curtin.
Huston—H Hartsock, E C Henderson.
Spring—S Tibbins.
Ferguson—H Snyder, J Kreamer J W Crumreine.
Howard—M P Holter, J R Leathers.
Snowshe—James Gates, D Wolf, J G Uzzle.
Worth—S Gingerich, W H Williams.
Gregg—M H Guise, Wm Neese.
Philipsburg—D Funk.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*(We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in communications. Communications recommending persons for office must be paid for.)*

### CLEAN HANDS.

MR. EDITOR:—There are quite a number of gentlemen offering themselves for office. I do not object to that, and find among them many good and worthy democrats who have clean hands, and never betrayed the party. But I think they should be carefully sifted and see whether any are now forward enough to ask anomination, who with eyes open went into the treacherous Modoc movement, not more than 12 months ago, to defeat Mackey, Wallace, Wolf and the balance of the regularly nominated democratic county ticket. I ask the question, Is it safe to nominate such, and will the honest democracy vote for them if such should incautiously be placed upon the ticket? I fear there would be trouble, and hence let us have men with clean hands. Their course in the Modoc movement absolves any democrat from any obligation to vote for them. HALFMOON.

---

For the Reporter.

MR. EDITOR:—In this neck we have read the communication of a Democrat, and Veritas, in your paper—and they have given good advice to the democrats in choosing delegates and making nominations which should be attended to, and acted upon, but I think they should have said something more particularly what kind of men should be nominated for the several offices to be elected at the November election? Perhaps they will yet. A paper printed on the other side of the mountain says there are seventy-two candidates running for office in the county at this time, to fill seven county offices; we must have a good many hungry office seekers in our party if this is true—who wants to live on the fat and fryings of office, who if they have common sense must know that nine out of every ten must be disappointed. Now let us see on the principle of mutual return—from which side should the Sheriff be nominated. The three last Sheriffs were citizens and resided on the north side of the county—Sheriffs Kline, Woodring and Shafer, all good Sheriffs—who have in succession filled the Sheriff's office for nine years and who were elected by the democratic townships of the south side—therefore upon every principle of right and fair play—the south side is entitled to have the nomination of one of her democratic citizens as the candidate for Sheriff, as we have democrats as deserving and as well qualified to perform the duties of the office as can be found in any other section of the county.

If I had time I would like to say something about the election of Prothonotary, Register and clerk of the Orphan's Court, and Recorder, but from what I learn from one that knows,—creating the separate offices of Recorder from Register in Centre county, is a deception. The Register office gathers all the cream, while the Recorder has all the labor and is paid in poor skim milk, and not sufficient of that—to keep skin and bones together—and the act establishing the Recorder office should be repealed. I see there is a great anxiety to get hold of the money bags of the county, and hosts are seeking the county Treasurer. It is an important office to the tax-payers of the county, we have been favored of late years with responsible, honest and capable men—men who practiced industry, care and economy in their daily pursuits—and who followed the same system in their official trust of the county funds. But it would never do to nominate a candidate for Treasurer who may have proven himself incapable of managing his own private affairs, and ends in insolvency, and too proud to work turns office seeker, and asks the people to elect him county treasurer, and trust their money to his safe keeping. Would not this be asking too much? I have made this longer than I intended when I began; but you know that this is a new business to me. A FARMER OF PENN.

---

### ATTEMPTED TRAIN ROBBERY

Two Men Board the Locomotive and Kill the Engineer.

Terre Haute, Ind., July 9.—Long Point, a station on the Vandalia Railroad, three miles west of Casey, Illinois, is a place where all trains on that road usually stop for water. It is a lonesome place, situated in the woods, with no one living within a mile and a half of it. It has long been considered by railroad men as a dangerous place. Several times lately the engineers have seen suspicious persons lurking about there at night, and have run by without stopping for water. Last night at midnight, as train No. 5, the last bound, Conductor Fraley and Engineer Miles Ames, came up to Long Point for water,

Two Men Boarded the Locomotive,

one from each side, and said to the engineer: "Pull out." The engineer was at first somewhat bewildered, when they said again, "pull out," when he, seeming to comprehend the situation, said, "all right, I'll pull out." The men then said, "we will run the thing ourselves," and at that both the robbers fired. One of the shots killed the engineer instantly, and the other lodged in the cab. The fireman who was on the tank taking in water, immediately jumped and ran to the rear of the train to notify the train men. Having heard the conversation, and comprehending the situation during these proceedings at the engine, a confederate had detached the Adams Express car and they then, pulling the engine wide open, ran her about two miles east and stopped, blowing off brakes to deceive the Express Messenger.

They then came to the door of the car and said: "Let me in, Jack." He replied to them "You damned rascals, I'm ready for you. If you ever come in here you are dead men." The robbers then commenced firing into the car. The Messenger (Burke) said it seemed to him there were a dozen of them, as the shots seemed to come from all directions.

The conductor and trainmen after the shots were fired saw the situation of affairs and at once pursued them. They could only find one revolver on the train, but found two soldiers on the train who were armed with carbines, with these weapons the train men and two soldiers started in pursuit of the train and the robbers, but when they came up to the train all was quiet, the robbers having fled. They found the engineer in the bottom of his cab cold and stiff. There chanced to be a freight engineer, Jack Vandergrift, on the train and he, with the fireman, immediately ran the engine back to the train and brought it in. The robbers failed to gain any entrance into the express car, it being one of the close kind, having no windows and very strong everyway. Had they detached the American Express car also, which was immediately in the rear of the Adams, they would undoubtedly have accomplished their object, as it was an open car, having windows, the doors not being very strong. They found the hammer by which the coupling pin was knocked out, and which may hereafter serve as a clue to the discovery of the perpetrators of this outrage.

---

### FUNERAL OF CHIEF JUSTICE WOODWARD.

Wilkesbarre, Pa. July 10.—The funeral of Chief Justice Woodward took place this afternoon. Services were conducted by Rev. H. L. Jones and Bishop Stevens of the Episcopal Church. The bar of the county attended in a body and there was a number of distinguished persons from a distance present.

---

——We were pleased to have a call on Wednesday morning, from Prof. D. M. Wolf, who resigned a professorship in Franklin Marshall college, to take charge of the Penn Hall Academy. The Professor is so well known as an instructor that it is not necessary for us to say anything further in his praise. Mr. J. M. Evans, A. B., of Penn Hall, will be associated with Prof. Wolf, in the management of the Academy. He was the Valedictorian of the class of '75, of Franklin Marshall College, and his oration was pronounced as the best of the occasion.

## SPAIN.

### Progress of the War.

London, July 6.—The Carlist Committee has received the following despatches, dated Tolosa, July 3rd. Our artillery has repulsed eight thousand Alfonsists between Lerin and Allo in Navarre. A column of enemy, 14,000 strong, with supplies advancing to the relief of Vittoria has been defeated beyond La Puebla. Don Carlos has taken chief command of the Northern army. A general advance has been decided upon. Don Carlos has been proclaimed Lord of Biscay. The report of Dorregaray's defeat sent out from Madrid is false. Several Alfonsist officers have lately joined our forces. An important city and fortress of Molins de Rey, nine miles from Barcelona, has surrendered to the Carlists with the garrison, cannon and munitions of war. Seven superior officers were made prisoners by this capitulation.

Madrid, July 10.—An official despatch to the Government gives the following details of military operations:

The fighting on Wednesday, near Nanlares, in the Province of Alava, lasted five hours. The Carlists were under Perula and Don Carlos. They numbered eighteen battalions of infantry, twelve guns, and 400 cavalry. Their loss was 140 killed, many wounded, and a number taken prisoners. The Alfonsist General Contreras twice brilliantly charged the Navarrese with a body of eighty lancers, sowing death in their ranks and creating a panic.

---

### THE BLACK HILLS.

Washington, July 6.—Walter P. Janney, geologist of the Black Hills Expedition, in a letter to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, dated June 22, says:

While examining the gravel deposits at the north bend of Castle Creek he found gold in small quantities in bars or terraces of alluvial quartz gravel resting on a bed of rock about ten feet above the present level of the stream. The area of these bars was limited. The gold which they contained had evidently been furnished by the quartz veins traversing the slates along the stream. There was considerable excitement among the soldiers and teamsters about gold on the arrival of the expedition on French Creek, but as no one obtained, even by several hour's labor, more than a few cents' worth of gold dust, none of the command was afterward seen working for the precious metal. About fifteen miners have located claims on the creek. The reports they give of the richness of the gravel bars are greatly exaggerated.

Mr. Janney's prospecting shows a general diffusion of small quantities of gold over a large area. He had sunk a shaft of fifteen feet to the bed rock near the stockade and obtained only a trace of gold. Nothing had as yet been discovered to warrant extensive mining operations. He intended examining the country to the north of Harney's Peak. Mr. Janney sends with his letter small grains of specimen gold.

---

### A TERRIBLE STORM.

Panama, July 10.—The West Coast Mail of June 29, says, that during a terrible storm in the harbor of Valparaiso, at least 40 boys belonging to the training ship were drowned, between twenty and thirty sailors, and from ten to fifteen boatmen, exclusive of eight persons who went down in the unfortunate Eger. No correct estimate of the loss of property has been arrived at, but what with the stranding of vessels, sinking of hulks, damage to vessels, destruction of lighters and boats, the last two probably exceeding one hundred in number, the destruction of baths and other property, the amount will be very heavy.

---

## UTAH.

### The Mountain Meadow Massacre.

Beaver, July 12.—The trial of John D. Lee for connection with the Mountain Meadow Massacre of 1857 in Southern Utah, at which time 140 emigrants, men, women and children from Arkansas and Missouri were murdered, will probably come up on the 15th inst. There are a great many witnesses in town, twenty of whom addressed a communication to Marshal Maxwell, asking means of subsistence, and on examination in Chambers that they might return to their homes to attend to their crops. Gen. Maxwell answered, that mileage and fees were all he would pay, and the District Attorney would take his own course in taking testimony. It is believed and hoped that this terrible crime, which has been charged to the Mormon people for the past eighteen years, will be disproven, or that the guilty parties will be brought to justice.

---

The President is at Long Branch attending the races. We suppose that's what his salary was doubled for.

---

### A SUPPLEMENT

To an act, approved the first day May one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, entitled "An Act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to game and game fish."

SECTION I. *Be it enacted*, &c., That the first section of said act be amended so as to read as follows, namely: That no person shall kill or pursue, in any part of this state, any elk, or wild deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December in any year. No person shall have in his or her possession, or offer for sale, or transport, any elk, or wild deer, or fresh venison, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December, in any year. No person shall, at any time, kill any fawn when in its spotted coat, or have the fresh skin of such fawn in his or her possession. No person shall pursue any elk or wild deer with dogs, in any part of this state, or shall kill, in the water, any such elk, or wild deer, or fawn, which has been driven thereto by dogs. No person shall, in any part of this state, set any trap, or any other device, at any artificial salt lick, or other place, for the purpose of trapping any elk, deer, or fawn, and catch or kill the same, except for consumption in his or her family; any person offending against any of the provisions of this sect on, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars for each elk, wild deer, or fawn, so killed, pursued or trapped, or fresh elk, wild deer, or fawn skin had in his or her possession, and may be prosecuted against in any county of the state wherein he may be arrested, having the same in his or her possession: *Provided however*, That any person may sell, or have in his or her possession, the elk or wild deer aforesaid between the first day of December in any year and the first day of February next following, without liability to the penalty herein imposed: *Provided*, He shall prove that such game, if killed in this state, was killed within the time allowed by this act, or was killed outside of the limits of this state and at some place where the law did not prohibit such killing. Dogs pursuing elk, or wild deer, or fawns, may be killed by any person; and any constable, or other town official, may kill any dog that habitually pursues elk, wild deer or fawns, and the owner of such dog shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars for each elk, wild deer or fawns, killed by such dog: *Provided*, That this act shall be so construed as not to change or alter the act to which it is a supplement, nor to change or alter any supplement thereto, except only as to the time during which it shall be lawful to kill or pursue any elk, or wild deer, in any way, part of this state.

APPROVED—The 18th day of March, A. D. 1875.

J. F HARTRANFT.

---

## PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next term will begin on Monday, July 26, 1875. Tuition and boarding at reasonable rates. For particulars apply to REV. D. M. WOLF, A. M.,
J. M. EVANS, A. B.,
July 15-3t, Penn Hall, Centre Co., Pa.

---

NOTICE.—Having bought the following property at constable sale from Jonas Zerby, namely one cow, two shoats one cook stove, three bedsteads and bedding, 1 chest, one-half dozen chairs, three tubs, one meat vessel and a lot of carpenter's tools. All persons are cautioned not to meddle with the same as I intend to leave them in his possession at my pleasure. AARON LUKENBACH.

---

CAUTION.—My wife, Catharine Lingle, having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are hereby cautioned against trusting her with any thing on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her.

DAVID LINGLE,
15 july 3t. Georges Valley.

---

NOTICE:—Notice is hereby given that the following named person has filed her petition and will make application for license at Aug. Sess. 1875.

Elizabeth Kunes.....Liberty.....Tavern

---

### Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that Adam Yearick, of Marion will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Barnhart, of Spring, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

### Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Levi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Jonath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Jon ath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

### Register.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l J. Herring, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

### Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that G. W. Rumberger, of Patton, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Brett, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary subject to the usages of the democratic party.

### Recorder.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Philips, of Potter, will be a candidate for Recorder, Subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John S. Proudfoot, of Milesburg will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorised to announce that B. B. Kramer, of Lemont, Harris twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject the usages of the democratic party. He can be consulted both in English and German.

### Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Crotzer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commoissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Newlin Hall, of Howard, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

*(Advertisement.)*

### Republican.—Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. H. C. Beamer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the republican party.

---

JOHNSON'S HOTEL,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner.
June 10. tf.

---

## NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

## Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE,

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

*HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange far goods.*

june1-4m.

---

## BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

E. PERKS & SON, Prop'rs.

This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant Home for those whomay favor them with their patronage. A free carriage is run to the depot, and the best stables in town are connected with the House. apr.

---

## W. A. CURRY,

### Boot & Shoe Maker,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 18 1y

---

## DEATHS.

On June 18th, near Madisonburg, Catharine, wife of Jacob Heinle, aged 72 years, 4 months and 13 days.

On 30 June, at Centre Hall, after a lingering illness of some three years, Mr. John Miller, aged 61 years and 9 months The deceased was formerly of Spring Mills and a respected citizen.

On the 25th ult., Mr. Samuel Royer of Brush Valley, on the way to his home fell over, and a few moments after he was found by his friends, expired. Aged 72 years, 5 months and 25 days.

On the 4th inst., Mr. Michael Kessler at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. P. Yearick, near Madisonburg. Aged 68 years 5 months and 16 days.

On 26 ult., near Ellwood, 111., Mrs. Polly Flisher, wife of Peter Flisher, dec'd formerly of Potter twp. Aged 70 years, 7 months and 7 days.

For the Reporter.

### Obituary.

Mr. John M. Miller died at Centre Hall, Pa., June 30, 1875, after a protracted illness of four years. Mr. Miller was born and raised in Dauphin co., Pa., removed to this county when but a young man and was, for many years a resident of Spring Mills, until a few years since when he was obliged to quit his occupation and retire from his trade, he removed to Centre Hall, there to spend the remainder of his days. He always enjoyed good health until about four years ago when he was rather strangely afflicted with paralysis, gradually losing all control of his muscular system, especially the power of speech. For three months prior to his death he was utterly helpless and slowly sunk into the strong embrace of death He was, for many years a consistent member of the Luth. church and when called from his post of duty his loss was sorely felt. He bore all his afflictions in good christain faith until death released him from all mortal sufferings and called his wandering spirit home.

Mr. Miller was aged 61 years, 9 months. A widow and seven children mourn his loss,

May he gently sleep till Jesus comes,
To gather all his faithful ones.

P.

---

## MARRIAGES.

On the 20th ult., by the Rev. Wm. Landis, Mr. George W. Hosterman to Miss Kate Scholl, both of near Wolf's store.

On the 24th ult., by the same, Mr. Perry G Stover of Penns valley to Miss Eliza J. Wolf of Wolf's Store.

On the 4th inst., by the same, Mr. John Hauk to Mrs. Mary Gingrich both of near Madisonburg.

---

## MARKETS.

### Produce.

New York, July 12.—Flour steady; receipts 15,000 bushels; superfine western and State $4 75@5 00; common to good $5 25@5 55; good to choice $5 60@6 00; white wheat extra $6 05@6 80; extra Ohio $5 55@7 25; St. Louis $5 40@8 25. Wheat in fair demand; No 2 Chicago spring $1 19@1 22; No 3 do $1 19@1 19½; No 2 Milwaukee $1 23 1 24; No 1 spring $1 26@1 30. Oats mixed western 64@65c, white western 66@67c. Coffee quiet at 17½@20c. Sugar—fair to good refining 7 1-8 16c; prime 8¼@8¾c.

### PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, July 12.—Flour in good demand at $4 25@4 ; Wisconsin and Minnesota extra family $5 25@6 25; State of Ohio and Indiana $5 00@6 25. Wheat firm; old red $1 28@1 30; amber $1 33; white $1 37@1 40. Corn firm; western mixed 83@84c, yellow 84c. Oats steady; white 65@70c; mixed 64@66c. Refined petroleum 11½c. Butter steady; New York State and Bradford county extras unchanged; firsts 22@23c; western extra 20@21c; western firsts 17@19c; western rolls 18@17c.

---

### BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110.....Rye 90
.....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90.
70.....Clo erseed 8,00 .....Potatoes 60
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster perton $14 Tallow 5.....Soap 10.....Ham 15
Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00...
Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

---

**Meyer's Poultry Powder.** Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and gapes. With a supply of this Powder, and 5 a boiled w l of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding, with a plentiful supply of dust, grit and eggshell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Package 25 cts., five for $1.00. Ask your dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address, A. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

---

CUMMINGS HOUSE

Bellefonte, PA.

ISAAC MILLER, Proprietor.

The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the pleasantest located hotels in the town It has the best stables in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates charged will always be found very low. june 17.

---

## Spring Goods,

## At Potter's Mills.

L. B. M'ENTIRE.
Dealer in
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladie's Dress Goods

of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,

*NOTIONS,*
*LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES,*
*CLOTHING, CASIMERES,*
*CARPETS. OILCLOTHS, BOOTS,*
*SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS*

of every description. all of which will be sold at very low rates for CASH or its equivalent. Don't forget the place, come and see us anyhow, if you don't buy. No trouble to show goods.

---

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods. 6may 6m.

---

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!

## POWERS'

## BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

He keeps constantly on hand a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.

FINE SHOES

for ladies, kept constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly

---

## KINGSFORD'S
OSWEGO PURE
—AND—
## Silver Gloss Starch,

For the Laundry.
MANUFACTURED BY
T. KINGSFORD & SON,

The Best Starch in the World.

Gives a Beautiful Finish to the Linen, and the difference in cost between it and common starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary washing. Ask your Grocer for it.

---

KINGSFORD'S
Oswego Corn Starch.
FOR PUDDINGS, BLANC MANGE ICE CREAM, &C.

Is the original—Established in 1848. And preserves its reputation as Purer, Stronger and More Delicate than any other article of the kind offered, either of the same name or with other titles.

STEVENSON MACADAM, Ph. D., &c., the highest chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent article of diet and in chemical and feeding properties is fully equal to the best arrow root.

Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., accompany each one pound package.

☞ For Sale at WM. WOLFE'S, Centre Hall, June 10, 6m.

---

## MILLINERY GOODS.

Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
Potter's Mills,

has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now ready to accommodate her customers with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and f

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### How He Learned to Farm.

That well known New York farmer, George Geddes, gives the New York *Tribune* some facts relative to how he learned to farm. It will be noticed that he had the advantage of large wealth:

This letter, and the helplessness of its owner, brings to my mind the memory of days forty-five years ago, when I left a law office, having spent nearly all my days in schools, to manage nearly 1,000 acres of land, that then came into my hands. I had been born and raised on a farm (just where I now live) and had spent my vacations and the summers of my sixteenth and nineteenth years at home, and had formed some ideas of farming as practiced in those days. I had held a plow some, and assisted in haying and harvesting, but of the practical management of a large farm I certainly knew but little.

The home farm being let on shares to a very good man for the place, I put myself under his instruction, and from him learned something of the use of such tools as the scythe and the grain cradle, and the next spring assumed the management. I knew enough of the business before me not to attempt its conduct in connection with anything else, and I had some notion of my great ignorance of the business that circumstances made it imperatively necessary for me to follow for life.

There were three farmers, living some miles apart, but neither of them very far from me, who had each for himself made a handsome fortune in farming, and each was a marked man among his neighbors, and to some extent led them by example. Though very successful, they were quite unlike each other, and neither would have been likely to ask advice of the others. But they agreed in one thing—they were each ready to give me advice, and, I thought, were pleased when I asked them, one at a time, to talk over my doings. Many a time, when at a loss as to what I had better do, I have ridden to one of these men expressly to tell him my troubles and get his advice as to the best thing for me to do, and I think I always had my way made clear by their counsels.

Another source of information was found in my hired men, and I have never had a good man work for me a year that I have not received some good hints from, in regard to the best time or way of doing work on the farm.

### Use of Earthworms.

The common earthworm, though apt to be despised, is really a useful creature in its way. Mr. Knapp describes it as the natural manurer of the soil, consuming on the surface the softer parts of decayed vegetable matters, and conveying downward to the more woody fibers, which there molder and fertilize. They perforate the earth in all directions, thus rendering it permeable by air and water—both indispensable to vegetable life. According to Mr. Darwin's mode of expression, they give a kind of underdrainage to the land, performing the same below ground that the spade does for the garden, and the plow for arable soil. It is, in consequence, chiefly of the natural operations of worms that fields which have been overspread with lime, burnt marl, or cinders, become in process of time covered by a finely divided soil fitted for the support of vegetation. This result, though usually attributed by farmers to the "working down" of these materials, is really due to the action of earthworms, as may be seen in innumerable casts of which the initial soil consists. These are obviously produced by the digestive proceedings of the worm, which take into their intestinal canal a large quantity of the soil in which they feed and burrow, and then reject it it in the form of the so-called casts. "In this manner," says Mr. Darwin, "a field, manured with marl, has been covered, in the course of eighty years, with a bed of earth averaging thirteen inches in thickness.

### Tomatoes.

But few vegetables are in more general use for both winter and summer than tomatoes. And while their cultivation is very general, but few persons understand how to grow and develop them successfully. The vines are great growers, and in rich loose soil all that is necessary to raise and have them tumbled in heaps, like "some deep tangled wild wood," is to cultivate well and keep the weeds down. These tangled, luxuriant topsy-turvy vines, while they may produce abundantly, never produce so good fruit, nor do they ripen it as it should be. It is necessary, in order to have good tomatoes and to have them early, to set the plants about four feet apart and keep them well staked and tied up. A good stake can be made by cutting small bushes down, leaving them about five feet long, with some of the limbs on; drive these stakes down near the plants and train and tie up as the plant grows. Keep the laterals well pinched off and the fruit will be much earlier and finer than if the vines are tumbled into one undistinguishable mass. The young fruit needs the sun, and any system of pruning and training that will give it to them is better than letting them fall down.

### The Potato Beetle.

The Colorado beetle has made its appearance already in the East, and millions of beetles are engaged in laying eggs upon the under side of the leaves. The beetle is about the size of a white bean, broad, round, and plump. It is dark in color, with ten orange-yellow stripes on its back—five stripes on each of its wing-cases. This conspicuous marking enables it to be known at first sight. As soon as it appears it may be kept down very easily by hand picking it from the vines and crushing the eggs laid upon the leaves with the fingers. As soon as the larvæ appear, which may be expected in a few days after the appearance of the beetles, if they are not at once attacked the best remedy is to use paris green, either mixed with water (at the rate of one heaped tablespoonful to a pailful of water), or with twenty times its bulk of flour, and scattering it evenly over the leaves of the plants, upon which the larvæ feed voraciously. As it is important to have the paris green pure, and much of it on sale is adulterated, and therefore to an equal extent useless, we would recommend our readers to procure only the pure article, which should cost about one dollar per pound.

### Buried Alive.

It is not often that the victims of too-hasty burial are discovered until after death occurs, but an Englishman describes what he experienced, while lying in a coffin in a perfectly conscious state, in the following words: "It would be impossible to find words that would express the agony and despair that I suffered. Every blow of the hammer with which they nailed down my coffin lid went through my brain like the echo of a death-knell. I would never have believed that the human heart could endure such terrible agony and not burst into pieces. When they let me slowly down into the ground I distinctly heard the noise the coffin made every time it rubbed against the sides of the grave." This man awoke under the knife of a doctor. He had been stolen and carried to the dissecting room of a medical school. At the moment the professor made a slight incision down the abdomen the spell was broken and he sprung to his feet.

### The Paraguayan Exiles.

The exiles from Paraguay have arrived in the United States and meet with a hearty welcome. The party embraces many leading citizens of the country, and they give the following account of their banishment: On the 15th of February last, Don Elluari, president of the Oriental Republic of Uruguay, was deposed by a military insurrection, by which Pedro Variela was put in power. On the 24th of the same month these persons were notified to prepare for departure, and on the 26th were arrested and placed on board the Puig, which was immediately sent off to Havana. They arrived at Havana on the 30th of May, but the Spanish authorities refused an asylum to them on suspicion of their being exiles. A Spanish man-of-war was sent to the bark Puig, and towed her to sea, despite the protests of the captain that his vessel was unseaworthy and provisions short. The Puig then made for Charleston, S. C.

## The Latest Cuttle Fish.

I have been fortunate enough, says a St. John's (N. F.) correspondent of the *World*, to obtain the beak and one sucker of a splendid specimen of the devil-fish, or "colossal cephalopods of the North Atlantic," as Professor Verrill has designated them in the *American Naturalist*. Not a winter passes now without one or more individuals of the race being cast ashore. In 1873 I got possession of the most complete specimen yet obtained, which Professor Verrill has elaborately described, with illustrative drawings in the *American Naturalist*, vol. ix., 1875, and also in the *American Journal of Science and Arts*, vol. ix., February, 1875. The new specimen, of which unfortunately I was only able to obtain the fragments named, was cast ashore at Grand Bank, Fortune bay, in December last. There is little intercourse between that locality and the capital in winter, owing to the prevalence of ice, and it was not till March that news of the matter arrived here. I wrote immediately to the magistrate of the district, George Simms, Esq., requesting him to collect full particulars, and if possible procure for me some portions of the great squid, should any have been preserved. He informed me, in reply, that he had not seen the fish entire, as before his arrival at the spot where it came ashore portions of it had been carried off by the fishermen as food for their dogs. He made a careful measurement, however, of the portions that remained, and found that the tentacula, or two longest arms, were twenty-six feet in length and sixteen inches in circumference, and the eight shorter arms each eight and a half feet in length, and nearly of the same circumference. The head or central part, from which the arms radiate, measured thirty-six inches in circumference. The length of body from junction with the head he found to be ten feet; the tail was one-third the length of the body, or three feet four inches. Allowing eight inches as the length of the head, the entire length of this specimen was fourteen feet, so that it is one of the largest specimens yet actually seen and measured, being twice the length of the one I obtained in 1873. The circumference of the body is not given, but at the thickest part it could not have been less than ten feet, judging by the proportions of my specimen. The arms tapered at the point to an inch in circumference. Mr. Simms was able to obtain the beak and one large sucker, which he has sent me. The sucker is an inch in diameter. The beak is large and powerful, shaped precisely as the jaws which Professor Verrill has figured in his able articles above referred to. It is a special cause of grief to your correspondent that this fine specimen was not preserved for scientific examination. Great interest among naturalists has been awakened regarding these gigantic cephalopods since the discovery of my Logic bay specimen, and this interest will be greatly deepened by Professor Verrill's papers, in which he has made an exhaustive study of the subject as far as present data enable him to proceed. It is evident that the seas around these shores are a favorite *habitat* of these creatures, and I am in hopes of yet securing a finer specimen than any previously obtained. The one which came ashore at Grand Bank—with its long arms of twenty-six feet and eight shorter ones of eight and a half feet, covered with twelve hundred suckers, its fourteen-foot body and powerful beak—would have been an awkward customer to meet, and once folded in its clammy embrace escape would have been impossible.

## That Female Cabby.

There is a touch of gallantry about the English cabbies, after all. Not long ago, it will be remembered, a young female was arrested in Liverpool and sent to the gaol for having donned male clothing for the purpose of successfully plying the vocation of a cabby. She had been in needy circumstances, and so, cutting off her tresses and assuming the garb of a Londoff cabby, she maintained herself in respectability, and as "Billy Seymour" won the good opinion of her fellow-workers. The good conduct of "Billy" was acknowledged by her masters, and the cabbies speak in high terms of the goodfellowship of "Jolly Seymour." The term of her incarceration, which was for two months, expired recently, and a vast concourse of the cabbies assembled outside the jail to give her an ovation when she came out. They had resolved to present her with a cab and horse, and the sum promised for that purpose reached a very handsome amount. All the roads in the vicinity of the jail were lined with "four-wheelers" and "hansoms," and there were not wanting showy wagonettes and a good sprinkling of "buggies," harnessed to fast trotting horses. Several of the cabbies were gaudily gotten up for the occasion, and crowds of sightseers of all ages and sexes swelled the multitude. Around the massive portals of the gaol sentinels were posted, in order that "Billy" might not pass out unrecognized. But the cabbies were doomed to disappointment. During her term of imprisonment "Billy" had earned the good opinion of the goal officials, and they persuaded her to give up the whip and reins and live a more quiet life. So, instead of allowing her to be made a lion of by the expectant cabbies outside the jail, the officials took her out by a side door, and she was soon being whirled away at express rate to the south of England, where she will doubtless gain a position that her courage and good conduct entitle her to The news of her departure made the cabbies very huffy, but they finally dispersed in good order.

## "Coal-Oil Johnny."

A correspondent writing from Des Moines, Iowa, says: The country is familiar with the petroleum bubble of years ago; how men rose in the morning beggars, and retired at night millionaires; how nabobs became mendicants in the breath of a wind. One of the heroes of those notable days is Johnny Steele, or "Coal-Oil Johnny" as he is now familiarly called. His history is known to all newspaper readers, and they will remember how he went to bed one night a laborer at twenty dollars a month, and awoke in the morning the heir of the richest oil well in Venango county, Pa. He didn't know what to do with the money which flowed from his well. He it was who purchased a hotel in Philadelphia at extravagant figures, and gave it away the next day; who would buy up a dance-house at a big price, for the privilege of "running it" one night; who would purchase a fancy team, use it once, and give it away; who bought a minstrel troupe, and ran it a whole season for the fun of it; who never refused to lend money, nor asked its return. He stepped from penury, through one million and a half of dollars, back to penury again in sixteen short months. Then he came West; and now he is at work with a gang of bridge-builders in Shelby county, on the Rock Island road, at a salary of one hundred and seventy-five cents a day. He is just as happy and contented with his frugal fare and lowly lot as when he basked in the smiles of fortune's favors. His wife clings to him in adversity with truehearted love, and accepts the situation with all the grace which characterizes a noble woman. She joined his fortunes when sunshine gilded his path; she now seeks to make his pathway bright beneath the shallows of adversity. Their home is at Dunlap. Johnny says many of the stories of his wasteful extravagance are false. His reverses came from loans made to friends, who failed to repay them. A broken bank carried down $120,000 at one swoop, and another bank took $40,000. Out of the wreck of the latter he hopes to get enough to get his good wife a beautiful dress and a nice new house.

---

While writing verses for my love, I looked up from the paper,
And there she stood! I rose in haste, and overturned the taper.
"How careless to put out the light," she said.
"Is it surprising,"
I answered, "that I quenched my lamp when I saw the sun arising?"

---

A married lady was complaining to a widow of her husband's cruel slanders upon her, when the widow grimly replied: "I've had three husbands, and not one of 'em lives to say a word against me. Dead husbands tell no tales."

## THE EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

### Receipt of Letters from Maracaibo—Incidents of the Calamity—Summary Dealings with Thieves.

By the mails received from South American ports, additional particulars were received of the earthquake of May 18, but none of the letters gave any detailed statements. What was given, however, was sufficient to show that the previous reports had not been exaggerated. From a letter from O. Spannocchia, dated Maracaibo, June 5, the following extracts are taken:

We have no letters as yet from Cucuta, but many families have already immigrated to this town. This morning I met two gentlemen from Santa Christobal, by way of Cucuta, which last place they left on May 27. They state that Cucuta has suffered more than has been imagined, for, besides the entire destruction of the city, a band of thieves has caused greater pecuniary losses than the earthquake, carrying off all the merchandise and coffee they could, and starting fires in many places. Coffee bags were emptied and used to carry away the stolen goods, jewelry, and other valuables. After the earthquake rain fell plentifully for some time, and the goods and coffee remaining were much damaged. All books and papers are lost. The custom house and the Los Cachos were sacked and afterward set on fire and destroyed. It is said that there is scarcely anything of value remaining among the ruins. A singular incident is related of Mr. Bosquet, who miraculously escaped injury during the earthquake. He was standing upon the balcony of his residence when it occurred, and the walls falling, made a prisoner of him, though he was uninjured. Expecting each moment that the walls would crumble and crush him in the ruins, he was exclaiming: "Oh God, what a death you have reserved for me!" when a second heavy shock occurred, and, miracle-like, the walls all fell outward, leaving him perfectly safe and without a scratch. The estimated loss of life in Cucuta is from 2,000 to 3,000, and from 6,000 to 8,000 in the sixteen surrounding villages, which were all destroyed. The number injured is very large. The people here from Cucuta have been talking of building a temporary town at San Buena, near Cucuta, but have given up the project for the present on account of the terrible stench arising from the unburied corpses, and which, it is feared, may produce a pestilence among the survivors. Troops have been sent to Cucuta from Pamplona, to prevent more atrocities in the district, and already several of the thieves have been shot. Cucuta was the center of the shock, but it was destructive for twelve leagues around. Relief expeditions have been sent out from this town, and everything done to alleviate the sufferings of the survivors.

One correspondent states that the town of Cucuta has entirely disappeared, as well as nearly all of the promising villages in the State, eighteen or twenty in number. The loss of life is variously estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000 persons.

## The Vessel that was in "Distress."

An old sailor spins the following yarn in the *World*: I mind once comin' home from Liverpool in the ship Atlas, and we'd had a head wind for weeks, and bid fair to make a terrible long passage of it, when, one day, jist arter noon, the moon changed, and the wind shifted from west-nor'-west to nor'-nor'-east. Well, we got all the starboard stunsails set, and soon had her a-goin' about nine knots, which were fast for her, for she were a full ship and didn't go over and above fast.

Well, about six bells in the arternoon watch we made a brig away to windward, with the British ensign flyin' half-mast and union down. The old man were very provoked, you may be sure, jist as we had got this wind, to have to stop, but there weren't no help for it, and all hands was called and the stunsails took in and the royals and flyin' jib furled, and we braced up sharp on a wind, for to beat up to him.

"Now," says the old man to the mate, "it more than likely she is out of provisions, and we musn't lose a minute more than we can help of this fair wind. So git up some bread, and beef, and pork and have some water in handy casks, ready to go in the boat. Git both of our boats cleared away, so as to supply her at once, or, if they want to be took off, we can transfer 'em without delay." Well, we washes out a couple of beef barrels clean, and fills 'em up with fresh water. We gits up a couple of barrels of beef, and a couple of pork, and about a half-dozen barrels of bread, and we clears away both quarter boats, and selects a crew for both of 'em. Then we clews up the to'gallan' sails and hove about on the port tack and let her lay with the main-topsail to the mast.

The brig, all this while, had been runnin' down afore the wind, and soon came down across our stern, and the old man hailed: "Brig ahoy! what can I do for you first?"

There were about a second's pause, and then come the reply: "What is your longitude?"

You ought to have seen our old's man face jist then. "Drink less rum and buy a chronometer," says he to the English chap, and then to us: "Fill away the main-yard! down main tack! gather aft the slack of the sheet! put your helm up! so—steady—as you go, jist full and by; stations now for stays! Down helm! hard a lee! rise tacks and sheets! main to'bowline! mainsail haul! Head braces! fore bowline! let go and haul!" Well, the minute we got her around, we piled the muslin onto her, and soon had her trottin' towards Sandy Hook agin' with stunsails alew and aloft, leavin' the Britisher to find out his longitude from some one better natured than our old man.

## An English Picnic in America.

On a race day at Jerome Park, New York, some of the young men of the club got up a picnic on the grounds, in close imitation of the English plan, and a lady writer thus discusses pleasantly in regard to it: Suddenly a stage horn's mellow note swelled out on the crisp June air, and from around the club house hill dashed an English mail coach and four. It drew up in front of that edifice at the foot of the hill, in full view of the spectators on both the grand stand and club house piazzas. The seats on top were filled with three ladies and as many gentlemen. Open flew both of the doors, and out leaped two liveried footmen, who assisted the ladies and gentlemen to descend from their lofty perches, and then with lightning speed unhitched the bang-tailed, high-stepping team and led them to the stables. The ladies and gentlemen walked up the hill toward the club house. After a few minutes back came the coachmen and footmen, and emptying the boot of the coach they began to unpack the hamper baskets. The top of the coach was spread with a snowy cloth, and champagne bottles and glasses and delicate viands and bon-bons sparkled and glowed in the sunlight on its surface. But that arrangement did not suit the dainty darlings of fortune for whom it was made. Presently one of the gentlemen of the party came down the hill and spoke to the lackeys. They undid all their work, and spread the repast higher up the hillside on the greensward, under the shade of the pines and hemlocks. Then the silk-robed, lace-veiled, kid-gloved beauties and their beaux threw themselves in graceful attitudes on the grass and made their picnic feast.

## The French Army.

European writers are naturally excited over the late grand review of the French army in Paris. The French army was almost annihilated by the Germans only a few years ago. Paris was captured, and the victorious conquerors returned to their own country, leaving behind them devastation and chaos, and a frightful debt for France to pay. Of course, the first thought of France was to reorganize her army, and the late display shows that this has been done. Forty thousand troops were reviewed at Longchamps, and the display of cuirassiers, light cavalry and infantry was superb.

## A DOUBLE MURDER.

### The Fate of a Western Farmer who is Said to have Run Away from his Wife.

About a year and a half ago a Mr. Keech immigrated from Wisconsin to Florida, and purchased a farm in St. John's county, a few miles from the old fort, Mantanzas Inlet. He was industrious and energetic, and soon became noted as one of the most prosperous farmers in the county. Mr. Keech was accompanied by his wife, or by a woman that purported to be his wife. To all appearance the two lived together in the utmost peace and tranquility.

Some time ago a man calling himself J. Smith Newton, and representing himself as a land prospector, made his appearance in Keech's neighborhood, and remained several days. He finally left, and neither Keech nor his neighbors thought any more of the stranger. A few days ago, however, he again made his appearance, and after making some inquiries of a Mr. Williams, proceeded to Keech's house. It happened that Mr. Keech owed Mr. Williams a small sum of money, and had promised to call and pay it the next day after Newton made his appearance. That day, however, and the next passed, and still Mr. Keech did not appear to fulfill his promise. Knowing his neighbor to be a very prompt man in his business affairs, Mr. Williams at once proceeded to investigate the cause of the unusual delay. Mounting a horse, he rode to the farm of Keech, and there discovered that a most atrocious murder had been committed. Mrs. Keech was found in her room shot to death, while Mr. Keech lay near by with his throat cut, a bullet hole in the back of his head, and his skull crushed in.

Mr. Keech's neighbors immediately assembled and organized two pursuing parties, one under the command of Mr. Virgil Dupont, and the other under the command of the sheriff of St. John's county. They followed the murderer nearly fifty miles, sparing neither whip nor spur, and finally came up with him in Volusia county, where he was endeavoring to make his way on to the St. John's river.

On confession of the murderer, which has been made, invests the crime with mysterious interest. His name is J. Smith Newton, and he says he was born in Buenos Ayres, of English parents. He says that his purpose was not robbery, but the hope of ultimate gain. He states that the woman known as Mrs. Ellen Keech was not the wife of Mr. Keech, but his mistress, and that the real Mrs. Keech is a resident of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. Keech deserted his real wife, took up with the murdered woman, and fled to Florida. The prisoner says he was employed by Mrs. Keech, who is his aunt, to follow her truant husband and murder both him and his mistress. As a reward for his trouble, Newton was to receive a share of the estate of Mr. Keech, which is said to be worth about $30,000.

An attempt was made by some of the citizens of Orange county to lynch Newton, and it was the fear of this that led him to confess his crime.

## Postal Cards and Privacy.

Since the introduction of postal cards, says the New York *Times*, the uses to which they are applied have been steadily increasing in number and rarity. That the amount of convenience thus furnished the public is very great cannot be denied. At the same time there are, not unfrequently, certain annoyances connected with the injudicious employment of postal cards in epistolary writing. Of this class of annoyances, perhaps the most common is that which occurs from receiving one of these missives when the person to whom it is sent would greatly prefer the privacy which would be afforded by a sealed letter.

A gentleman or a lady in a large city, who writes a postal card and puts it into the box with her own hands, or sends it by a messenger not supposed to gossip, is ordinarily in little danger of having what he has written made the subject of conversation among his own neighbors. Nobody near the sender has a chance to peruse it except the government officials; and they are not likely to read it, and perhaps would not know enough about the writer to understand it if they did. But when the cards get to the other end of the route, the case may be very different. The numerous individuals who in a country village sometimes assume the duties of deputy postmasters on the arrival of the daily or tri-weekly mail, are not always too busy to spend a little time in the acquisition of interesting information, or too delicate to take any means that may be convenient of acquainting themselves with their neighbors' affairs. We do not wish to be understood as intimating that this is the case with all country post-offices, or the majority of them. On the contrary, there are a great many more of them than is generally supposed where the postmaster is very careful to have no gossip provided by means of his office. But leaving out of view the post-offices, a postal card is often liable to be seen by a good many pairs of eyes before it comes within the scope of those for which it is intended; and nobody who sends one has, unless he is well acquainted with the circumstances of the party to whom it is sent, a right to presume that it will not be subjected to the inspection of individuals who will not hesitate to tell all the news it contains, and perhaps a good deal more.

## The Siren Fog Whistle.

The most powerful fog-signal whistle now in use is an American invention. The whistle is produced by means of a disk, with twelve radial slits, being made to rotate in front of a fixed disk exactly similar. The moving disk revolves 2,800 times a minute, and in each revolution there is, of course, twelve coincidences between the two disks; through the openings thus made steam or air at high pressure is allowed to pass, so that there are actually twelve times 2,800 (or 33,600) puffs of steam or compressed air every minute. This causes a sound of very great power, which the cast-iron trumpet, twenty feet in length, compresses to a certain extent; and the blast goes out as a sort of sound-beam in the direction required.

This instrument has been set up at various points along our own coast, where danger to shipping is imminent during the prevalence of foggy weather, and its superiority to every other form of fog-signal was immediately so apparent that the English naval authorities sent for a specimen to be tried with English inventions at some recent experiments on the coast. It was found to be vastly more effective than anything with which it was put in competition, and a large number of these instruments were at once ordered for the purpose of establishing a complete chain of sound-signals round the English coast, to be used in foggy weather.

## Novel Method of Advertising.

At the Père la Chaise cemetery, near Paris, there stands in a conspicuous position a sprinkled monument to Pierre Cabochard, grocer, with a pathetic inscription which closes thus: "His inconsolable widow dedicates this monument to his memory, and continues the same business at the old stand, 161 Rue M——." A Parisian paper relates that a short time ago a gentleman who had noticed the above inscription, was led by curiosity to call at the address indicated. Having expressed a desire to see the Widow Cabochard, he was immediately ushered into the presence of a fashionably dressed and full bearded man, who asked what was the object of his visit. "I came to see the Widow Cabochard, sir." "Well, sir, here she is." "I beg pardon, but I wish to see the lady in person." "Sir, I am the Widow Cabochard." "I don't exactly understand you. I allude to the relict of the late Pierre Cabochard, whose monument I saw yesterday at Père la Chaise." "I see, I see," was the smiling rejoinder. "Allow me to inform you that Pierre Cabochard is a myth, and therefore never had a wife. The tomb you have admired cost me a good deal of money, quite a small fortune indeed, and although no one is buried there, it proves a first-rate advertisement, and I have no cause to regret the expense. Now, sir, what can I sell you in the way of groceries?"

## The Outlook For Grain.

All the evidences point to continued dullness, and low prices for wheat. For awhile, fortunately for the producers, money being easy, many capitalists bought wheat and corn to hold, believing that exporters would call for it at advanced rates, and Chicago has been full of wheat and corn, held, though vessels were idle at the docks, waiting for something to carry. But Great Britain had an unusual crop last year, has plenty of wheat in store yet, and the prospects for the incoming crop are excellent. The loss on wheat in store in Chicago foots up $750,000, figuring this loss at fifteen cents a bushel. The shrinkage on these grains and provisions makes the total about $2,000,000, and including the loss on options, probably not less than $5,000,000.

This loss is said to fall largely upon speculators in neighboring States. It is believed that one-half the loss, or more, is outside of Chicago. The distribution of the loss has been so general, that no great commotion can occur. If any failures take place, they will not attract general notice.

Operators in wheat took advantage of the partial destruction of winter wheat by the unfavorable weather of early spring, and of the grasshopper raid, in the hope of stimulating prices, by parading these damaging influences unduly. All such spasmodic efforts are, in the end, damaging. They stimulate hope unduly, tempting farmers and others to make investments, based upon the belief that these sudden advances in prices indicates a growing want, and that they have only to hold a little longer to enable them to get their coveted dollar a bushel.

It is well to bear in mind that the incoming crop of wheat is getting ready rapidly for the sickle, the harvest being only two to six weeks distant, according to location, and we have no reason to fear destruction to the crop anywhere. We think the remainder of June and the month of July will see an astonishing rapid growth of corn, and ninety days will see us independent of any necessary dependence upon our old crop. All this will be in accordance with the promise given us, and the indications point to a realization of this assurance in 1875. The farmers throughout all the West, as we know by personal observations made of the growing crops in several States, are putting forth such efforts as will fully entitle them to the fulfillment of the scriptural promise. We sincerely hope that every farmer who is holding old wheat and corn may be in a condition to hold until it will be needed at paying prices.—*Prairie Farmer.*

## Hydrophobic Mania.

The New York *Herald* says: They used to put down in the surgical almanacs, at the period when in the course of nature cheeries should be ripe and cherry trees loaded, "About this time look for boys with broken arms." Our city surgeons commonly have as much practice in gunshot wounds after a Fourth of July as falls to the share of the army doctors after a moderate battle; and the warm weather always gives a fair share of practice in the athletic exercise of resuscitating half-drowned humanity. Although death has, as poetically observed, all seasons for his own, he adopts a different style for each, and comes in shapes appropriate to the time. It would appear from late experience that we are now to have our warm weather scarce of hydrophobia as regularly as we used to have a scare of cholera for the same season. Hydrophobia we may have and do have, and it is not perceptible how we can avoid an occasional case, until society at large makes war on dogs and exterminates the species; and then cats and foxes and wolves will remain to do what they may as substitutes for the friend of man. And so long as there is hydrophobia it will have the spurious and in certain aspects most ridiculous double hydrophobic mania, the delusion in which men frighten themselves to death with the fancy that they have been bitten by rabid animals, a case of which has already come this summer as several came last summer. That there is disease in these cases is probable enough, but not hydrophobia. There is evidently disordered brain, tending to mania in all probability, and the character of the mania is determined by a bite received, which would be otherwise harmless, and the apprehensions in regard to it, upon which the victim broods day and night. People should not permit themselves to accept on any terms a notion so contrary to ages of experience as that hydrophobia can be given by the bite of a dog not evidently rabid.

## The Price of Lace.

The orders for wedding lace received at Alencon, France, sometimes amount to $30,000 at a time, and large sums are also expended for lace at Honiton, England. The following particulars in regard to the lace trade are interesting: For Valenciennes, made at Ypres, $50 per meter (about 1.1-11 yards) is paid, but the lacemaker, working twelve hours a day, can only produce one-third of an inch in a week. Every piece of Alencon passes through the hands of twelve workmen. The best Brussels thread is spun in cells underground, because the dry air above would cause the thread to snap. Upon the worker, as she sits in the dark, is directed one ray of light, but the thread is so fine that her delicate fingers are better guides than her eyes. Very many lose their sight, and the high pay the laceworker earns is proportionate to the acknowledged unhealthiness of the occupation. The hand spun thread made at Brussels of flax of Brabant costs, before it is yet made up into lace, $1,200 per pound, and the process of manufacture more than doubles the value. Old lace is more variable in price, and some of it can be counterfeited by imitations. Of some varieties, however, the secret is lost, as of Point d'Argentan, which continued to be made on the banks of the Orne till the French revolution stopped the demand for a time, and gave the peasants other means of earning their bread.

## The Effects of Presence of Mind.

What coolness may do in such cases as the Holyoke disaster was one well illustrated by the great German actor, Emile Devrient. The Grand Theater at Vienna was crowded. The Emperor Francis, with several members of his family, was in the imperial box. The play, Schiller's "Robbers," had reached its third act, when a cry arose that the stage was on fire. Devrient signed at once to the prompter, who lowered the curtain, the actor stepping out in front of it ere it fell. In his clear, clarion voice, he said: "There is no fire. The Emperor has been despoiled of an aigrette of diamonds on entering the theater. No honest man will object to being searched. You will pass out one by one at each several entrance and be searched by the police stationed at the several doors. Any man attempting to get out of order will be arrested." The crowd, deceived by his coolness and the charge, poured out. As each reached the door he was simply told to hurry on; and just as the last rows of the upper gallery were filing out, the flames burst through the curtain, enveloped the auditorium, but not a life was lost, though in less than half an hour after the great building was in ruins.

## A Big Throw.

A woman called at the police court, in Detroit, and wanted to have her husband arrested for throwing her over a fence. She stated that the fence was seven feet high, and his honor knew that her husband was a small man, weighing not over one hundred and twenty pounds, while she weighs nearly two hundred.

"I don't believe your story," he replied.

"It's de solemn truf," she continued, rolling up her eyes.

"I tell you your husband could not have thrown you over a fence seven feet high."

"Coulden't he?"

"No, madam; it's an absurd story."

"Wal, mebbe he couldn't," she said, after a moment, "but he will if he ever gits a chance, and I want him put behind de bars!"

He is still free.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

### Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

The British admiral in command in the Pacific has sent aid to the officers of the sunken United States steamer Saranac.....The potato bug has appeared in parts of Long Island.....Vassar College this year graduated forty-two female students.....Policeman Jacob Suter attempted to arrest Patrick Mulligan, who was drunk and beating his family in St. Louis, when Mulligan picked up a chisel and stabbed the officer twice. City Marshal Chas. Born then attempted to arrest him and was also stabbed, when he drew a pistol and shot Mulligan dead. Both of the officers were severely injured.....Advices from New Granada corroborate the reports first received in regard to the earthquake. In the city of Cucuta alone between two and three thousand persons lost their lives, and property to the amount of over $8,000,000 was destroyed.....Heavy freshets are reported from France. The river Garonne overflowed and caused much damage by carrying away bridges and destroying crops..... While several workmen were repairing a steamboat cylinder at Hewes & Phillip's factory in Newark, N. J., some water inside generated steam, causing an explosion. Thomas Crane was killed and three other men were badly injured..... Two brothers have been convicted at Fortress Monroe of killing their father, and sentenced to eighteen years' imprisonment.... A soldiers' monument was unveiled at Syracuse, N. Y., with imposing ceremonies.

Charles Hill, while sinking a well on his farm near Parkhill, Ont., was suffocated by gas. John Galbraith and Abner Whiting were lowered to his assistance and suffered the same fate. The bodies were recovered by means of grappling irons..... Garcia, the Spaniard who stole part of one of Murillo's pictures from a church in Madrid, which he sold in this country, on account of which he was seized and taken to Cuba and thence to Spain, was shot by the authorities.....A young woman named Schaedler was fatally wounded by a man with whom she was out rowing in New York harbor. Two men in a boat near by state that they saw the couple in earnest conversation, and then the man arose and fired a pistol three times at the woman, and then pointing it to his own breast pulled the trigger. The witnesses rowed to the spot, only to find the man dead and the woman dying. She told several contradictory stories, but refused to give the name of the man.....The commissioners appointed to examine the Chicago custom house have reported, condemning the building..... The heavy rains in France caused serious inundations in different parts of the country, and an immense amount of property has been destroyed and many lives lost. At Verdun over fifty houses were washed away.....Vice-President Wilson has written a letter denying any aspiration to the Presidency, and declaring against the third term.

The London *Times* reports that a rebellion has broken out in Burmah.....Admiral Werner, of the German navy, gave a banquet at Kiel in honor of Admiral Worden and the officers of the United States squadron.....Five murderers were hanged in one day, Gordon and Wagner in Thomaston, Me., and Costelly at Dedham, Mass. The other two were colored men and were hanged together at Charleston, South Carolina.....The floods in France exceed in damage the accounts previously given. In Toulouse over one hundred dead bodies were found in houses which had been submerged, and many more must have been swept away. Eight hundred houses have fallen in the city and twenty thousand people were without means of subsistence. In the St. Cyprien quarter two hundred and fifteen corpses have been found. At Tremouilet only five houses remain of four hundred. In the district of Foix two entire villages were submerged. Eighty persons were drowned in Verdun. Crops of all kinds throughout the inundated districts have been destroyed. It is estimated that over one thousand have lost their lives. The Paris press have opened subscriptions for the sufferers..... A tornado passed over the town of Mendota, near St. Paul, Minn., demolishing many buildings and doing other damage. A child was blown from its mother's arms and killed.....Count von Arnim will appeal from the decision in his case.....Advices from Burmah state that many deaths had occurred at Karen from famine.....As two painters, Thomas Clay and Robert Landersack, were painting the coping of a building in New York, a rope of their scaffolding gave way and they fell a distance of fifty feet to the pavement. Clay was instantly killed and Landersack fatally injured.

A letter from Rio Janeiro state that the German-Brazilian bank has failed for a heavy amount. The manager squandered the money in speculation and loaned it without any security. He made way with the sum of £500,000.....A monastery in Cincinnati is preparing to receive two hundred Jesuit priests lately driven from Germany.....A train on the Old Colony railroad ran into a wagon at a crossing in Bowenville, Mass., and killed three men and a child who were driving across the track. The driver of the vehicle was pulled away by the horse and escaped.....Frank Enterer Agerman, aged fifty years, who was committed to prison at Philadelphia for attempted rape on a little girl four years old, committed suicide by hanging himself to a cross bar of his cell window.....By a tornado in Detroit, Mich., thirty houses and many outbuildings were demolished, involving a loss of about $25,000. Four persons are known to have been killed and many injured..... The drought at Porto Rico injured the crops to such an extent that trade was depressed, in consequence of which many failures took place among the merchants. The neighboring islands are also depressed.....The London *Standard* publishes reports of a fearful inundation in Bohemia, Moravia, Carinthia, the Tyrol, and Banat, with some loss of life and great destruction of property. Many bridges have been carried away, thousands of cattle drowned, and crops in several districts totally ruined.

It is believed that after the Alabama claims commission has completed its awards there will be a balance of nearly $10,000,000 of the Geneva award remaining to the credit of the government.....Four white prisoners in jail at Lawrence, Kan., overpowered the guard, and taking all the weapons on the premises, escaped. They are all desperate characters and there is little chance of their rearrest. .....Attorney-General Pierrepont has given a decision on a vexed question of nationality. A Prussian came to this country and after the requisite number of years became naturalized. He subsequently returned to Prussia to live, taking with him his son aged twenty years, who had been born and brought up in this country. The Prussian government claimed the son for military duty, and the attorney-general says that government is entitled to his services, as he, being a minor, partakes of the status of his father, who has resumed his Prussian citizenship. When the son becomes of age, however, he no longer owes allegiance to Prussia, and can return to this country as one of its citizens and even be eligible to the Presidency.....Investigations into the workings of the Cincinnati water board has resulted in the grand jury indicting Thomas E. Baker, present chief of police, formerly secretary of the water works; William Mark, city editor of the *Volksfreund*, ex-collector of water rents; J. B. McCormick, ex-collector of water rents; and Paul Remlien, formerly a trustee of the water works, now secretary of the board of trustees of the Longview Lunatic Asylum, for embezzlement of money belonging to the water works; and H. A. Bowman, son of one of the present trustees of the water works, for grand larceny.....A storm in Hungary did immense damage and some five hundred inhabitants of the town of Buda are missing.....The Detroit tornado destroyed twenty-three houses and damaged many others, and killed two children, seriously wounded three persons and slightly injured others.

At La Crosse a drunken man walked into a house, found his way to a bed wherein two children were sleeping, disrobed himself, got in bed between them, and when found by the parents of the little ones was dead drunk and snoring like a hog. The chief of police was called in and the "tramp" was taken out.

There were 2,271 vessels built in the United States in 1873; and in 1874, 3,147 The highest number previous to the war was 2,047—in 1855. As regards steamers, the highest number built in any year before the war was 281—in 1854—while last year the number was 404. Compared as to tonnage, the shipping built in 1859 was 156,601 tons; in 1874, 432,725.

## A Popular Book.

Reports from agents thus far received by the publishers of the new book entitled "The Present Conflict of Science with the Christian Religion," show an average sale of five copies per day for each agent. This indicates a much larger sale than was attained by the author's former work, of which the extraordinary sale of 50,000 copies was made in a very short time. Dr. Morris already has a high reputation as an author, and his new book will occupy one of the highest places in literature. It is a book for the times, a work on the most vital question of the day. The magazines and the daily and religious papers are constantly filled with articles on one side or other of this great question. It is talked of in private conversation, discussed in public lectures, and preached from the pulpit. There is a call for just such a book. The people need it, and readily purchase when brought to their notice. Published by P. W. Ziegler & Co., 